Have we been sent—and ignored—messages from spacemen? Do the Saucer Intelligences control our weather, our civilization, our very lives with their incredibly advanced science? Has one man, Ted Owens, really been selected to "relay" their warnings and predictions? Do we have in our midst a

"SPOKESMAN" FOR THE UFO'S?

By Otto O. Binder

A letter to Pres. Richard M. Nixon, dated July 30, 1969, read in part: "The SIs told me that there is a plot already underway . . . has been completely planned . . . to kidnap you at your Key Biscayne residence (Florida). The 'bad guys' (Cubans) know how well protected you are . . . but they are going to strike at night, by water . . . with fast boats . . . with a highly skilled commando group of 50-100 men." The letter was signed, *Ted Owens, PK Man.*

The *Miami Herald* on August 24, 1969—only three weeks later—carried the headline: SPY PLOT SHATTERS PROSPECTS FOR RENEWING U.S.-CUBA TIES. After revealing that Fidel Castro's U.N. diplomats doubled as spies, the text stated: "The U.S. public is likely to consider the recruitment of spies for a mission relating to Presidential security very much more seriously than guerrilla activities in a faraway land. There was, according to some reports, a James Bond touch to the recruitment plot . . . These reports claimed the plan was to study President Nixon's movements at his Key Biscayne home, using scuba divers as part of the surveillance team."

On March 10, 1966, after years of drought in the Northeastern states, Ted Owens wrote to Pres. Lyndon Johnson: "I have some very good news: from the UFO Intelligences . . . to PK man . . . to you. The SIs have decided to end the entire drought on the East Coast. In the days, weeks, and months to come there will be rain, rain, rain . . . not just a little, not just 'above average,' but phenomenal rain . . ."

From the *Philadelphia Enquirer* of July 22, 1967: "We were pleased to note . . . the admission by the United States Weather Bureau . . . that the drought which plagued the northeast corner of the country for the last six years, has ended." After citing that abnormal rains had been reported all through the northeast during the spring and early summer, it was stated that New York's reservoirs "could

hardly be fuller."

The year 1967 was also called the "year that had no spring" because it rained so much. The sunny days of blossoming flowers and awakening life were rare. The rainy spring led to an even wetter summer, as if nature was making up for the six years of drought all in one year.

On October 26, 1965, a telegram sent to George Clark, CIA, Washington, D.C., held this alarming statement: "A rare warning. They (the SIs) will unleash a terrible catastrophe within 10 days." Signed: "PK man" (Owens).

A little more than 10 days passed without incident. But on November 9, 1965, the Big Blackout hit seven northeastern states and parts of Canada, plunging 30 million people into darkness. Without electrical power for up to 12 hours, the lights of entire cities flickered out, machines stopped, and TV and radio went off. Emergency measures were required to rescue people trapped in stalled elevators and subway trains. Hospitals switched on their own power generators for critical operations.

Was this what the telegram meant?

On the morning of November 14, 1969, the Apollo 12 was in the final stages of the countdown, ready for lift-off to man's second moon landing. North of Cape Kennedy, in Virginia Beach, Va., three prominent citizens (their signed and sworn affidavits are on file) heard Ted Owens state that lightning would strike either the pad or the spacecraft.

Seconds after the giant rocket roared into the overcast sky, the control crew at Cape Kennedy was alarmed to see a sudden drop-off of telemetered data from the spacecraft. Through an alternate voice-circuit, astronaut Charles Conrad told how lights had gone out within the spacecraft, adding: "I don't know what happened. I'm not sure we didn't get *hit by lightning.*"

The PK man had done it again.

More tragic was the prediction in a letter of March 4, 1968, sent by Ted Owens to government agencies, relaying a warning from the SIs of the "destruction of one or more highly-placed U.S. Government Officials —by assassination." Within 12 weeks, Martin Luther King and Robert Kennedy were killed by assassins' bullets.

The above are only a few cases out of more than *200 documented predictions and paranormal phenomena* originated by Ted Owens.

Now, just who is this Ted Owens, the PK Man? He is a tall, broad-shouldered man of 50, with

Illustration by Hal French

a receding hairline, thin lips, penetrating brown eyes, and an IQ of 150. But that doesn't tell you who or what he *really* is. Let the man who knows him best do that, Ted Owens himself: "I am the only human being alive able to communicate *two ways* with the SIs, and prove it. I'm the PK Man."

The SIs are Saucer (or Space) Intelligences. PK stands for "psychokinesis," the power to manipulate, move, or otherwise affect physical objects, through mental forces alone. The two are related. Ted Owens claims he gets his PK powers from the SIs.

Ted Owens's past record—*200 documented predictions and paranormal phenomena*—is indisputable testimony of the man's unique role as a "go-between" for the Space Intelligences. For instance, in June 1967 he notified the U.S. Hurricane Center that the SI's would produce three simultaneous hurricanes. This had happened only four times before since 1886. *In September 1967, Hurricanes* Beulah, Chloe, *and* Doris *were all active on the same weekend,* something that the weather bureau admitted was "unprecedented" in modern times!

It all began, says Owens, in 1965. In order to support his wife and three children, he had already "mastered 50 professions," a bewildering variety including lecturer, jazz drummer, magician, hypnotist, bodyguard, boxer, private investigator, office manager, fortune teller, teacher of auto suggestion, instructor in knife throwing, designer of jewelry, psychiatric secretary, lifeguard, and last (of this incomplete list) but hardly least—rainmaker.

He cheerfully admits he has no academic degree or official standing in the "establishment", yet it's a matter of record that he has an IQ of 150 (genius starts at 140), and for two years worked with Prof. J.B. Rhine at Duke University in various ESP experiments. In a private gathering with Rhine and his wife, Louisa, plus friends, Owens startlingly demonstrated his PK powers by causing a scissors to whisk off a table and fly for several feet without being touched.

It all really began on that day in 1965... but let Ted Owens himself describe it (from his book—*How to Contact Space People*—Saucerian Publications, 1969):

"While living in Fort Worth, Tex., my daughter and I were driving in the country one night, when a cigar-shaped UFO suddenly appeared at our left over a field, and came floating toward our car making no noise. It had red, white, blue, and green colors flaming vividly from it. Its nose was tilted down towards the ground. As we watched, it approached close to our car, then instantly vanished, just like a light turned off."

At first glance, this seems to merely be one of the many vivid, although common, saucer sightings. But it was far more than that for Ted Owens, as he wrote:

"From that day on, my life changed radically... While in Fort Worth I gave my daughter, Lornie, several demonstrations of making lightning strike in certain areas during thundershowers. I was playfully experimenting with a theory I had on the practical application of PK or psychokinetic power, to nature's forces."

Notice the word "playfully." Owens was soon shocked to discover that his "playing" was real after his family had moved to Phoenix, Ariz., which at that time was in the midst of a bad drought.

The idea to experiment with ESP for weather control came to me again, so I gathered my children together and showed them how I would make it storm. It did, so intensely that the city was declared a disaster area."

We can infer that Ted Owens was more amazed at his success than he admits, and a bit dubious of his presumed PK powers.

"To make sure that it was I who had brought this about, and not just a coincidence, I announced to my family we would make a series of storms—and I wrote to the local papers to that effect."

Owens was certainly gambling, for it would be the first publicized demonstration of his PK powers—if he had them. The results were astounding. *(Continued on page 90)*

Ted Owens, shown with his wife Martha and 8-year-old son Beau.

UFO "SPOKESMAN"?

(Continued from page 25)

"It produced eight terrible, rocking thunderstorms complete with tremendous lightning displays, within a period of three weeks."

Owens has signed and notorized statements from his family that all this is true. Now all of Owens's doubts vanished.

"Electrified by my success, and knowing for certain that I had something, I wrote to government agencies and to many important people, but to no avail. No one would believe me. We moved then to Los Angeles, also in the middle of a drought, and I made some tremendous storms there." This too is fully documented.

Owens was careful to document his apparent PK feats by telling various officials or prominent people what he proposed to do, then having them sign an affidavit before or after the event occurred on schedule. Some of these will be quoted later, in connection with more important events. But gradually, there came a greater revelation to Ted Owens. . .

"Now, I figured that somehow I had managed to contact the essence of the intelligence behind Nature herself." This seemed to be so, because soon after, when Hurricane Cleo began roaring off the coast of Florida, Owens excitedly drew a rough map and told his family he would "control" the storm. He writes: "To the amazement of my family, the hurricane followed my map to the letter!"

Now sure of himself, Owens then stuck his neck way out. In October 1966, he boldly announced to the Florida weather bureau exactly what he was going to do—"guide" Hurricane Inez *north* from Cuba instead of west as expected, then make it backtrack and hit the Florida coast when all the "experts" said it would go out to sea. Inez followed Owens's "schedule" to the hilt. Weathermen admitted it was "unorthodox," almost impossible.

Even more "impertinent" was Owens' notice to the Chief of the U.S. Hurricane Center in June 1967, saying that the SI would produce three *simultaneous* hurricanes. This had happened only four times before since 1886. In September of 1967, Hurricanes Beulah, Chloe, and Doris were all active on the same weekend, something that the weather bureau admitted was "unprecedented" in modern times.

Obviously, if he really had this power to turn and guide hurricanes, Owens could perform a great service for the country. He thereupon bombarded government officials in Washington with letters, telling them what he could do and offering his "anti-disaster" powers. Some men, like Clark of the CIA and Eastwood of NASA saw him in person, and admitted a strong interest in his claims, but the regret was, as Owens puts it—"no action." If they didn't consider him a harmless crackpot (he does not resemble one), they were apparently hamstrung in their attempts to reach their superiors.

Another big turn in Ted Owens's personal life came when he discovered that he had not, by himself, created or guided

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storms by some eerie contact with the "essence of the intelligence of Nature." It was some *other* intelligence, and he writes that, after moving to Washington, D.C., in 1965, "I discovered for the first time it was not Nature, but the *UFO Intelligences* who I had been contacting, and who had been guiding me."

Owens had become aware of a "saucer flap" in the area, which was part of the great UFO wave of 1965-66. Then, quite unexpectedly, he received a message from the SIs telling him to inform the CIA that incredible magnetic phenomena would occur at the north and south poles.

After sending this "prediction" to CIA man Clark, Owens wrote: "On July 8 (1965) all the newspapers carried a startling story: FLYING SAUCER IS REPORTED OVER TWO SOUTH POLE BASES! This huge disc-shaped UFO was clearly seen and photographed by many scientists of several nations, and they reported that it created powerful *electromagnetic* (per Owens's prediction) forces on their instruments. A bombshell burst in Ted Owens's mind . . . "I found out, with a jolt, that what I had been dealing with . . . were *UFO Intelligences!*"

From then on, relates the PK Man, he was able to mentally "tune in" these Space Intelligences at any time. They arranged between them a series of phenomena whereby Owens would "predict" something and the SIs would make it come true. In some cases, they did this by beefing up his PK powers and letting him work the deed. In other cases, the SIs would do the job directly, keeping Owens informed.

The result has been the 200-plus PK feats and incredible predictions—all apparently documented—that have flowed from Ted Owens during the past six years.

Let's establish one thing here and now: Ted Owens is *not* a wild-eyed "contactee." He has never met an SI face to face nor has he traveled in their ships; he has not been whisked to their far off Utopian world nor has he eaten their exotic foods.

Owens makes it quite plain, repeatedly, that he has only a *mental* contact with the SIs, that for some reason unknown even to Owens (as he himself freely admits) his brain is the ideal "receiving station" for SI telepathic messages, and most significantly, that he can "talk" directly to them on a *two-way* hookup. Owens believes that he is the only one on earth today with this remarkable ESP ability, and that in the past, perhaps only Edgar Cayce, Moses, and the wise men from some ancient civilizations had such direct SI contact.

Ted Owens variously calls himself a "go-between" for the SIs in their dealings, or attempted dealings, with mankind: their "mouthpiece," their "front," their human "relay station" for messages.

Owens constantly reiterates that he is not "responsible" for what the SIs do, even through his own PK powers, as they do all the planning and executing. Their purpose in all their paranormal doings, via Owens, is to *prove their presence* so that the authorities will listen to them (via Owens) and accept help. Whatever seeming "disasters" Ted Owens has been connected with, in the following accounts, the SIs claim they are here on earth to prevent a *greater* calamity. We will examine the motivations of the SIs more fully later on.

Although Ted Owens has never been a UFOlogist or been active in the UFO field in any way, his special and personal relationship with the Saucer Intelligences has shed light on certain UFO phenomena in general.

EM-effects. In answer to the question "Why do flying saucers affect cars and electrical instruments when they come close?," Owens says: "I'm glad you asked that, because the SIs just recently explained it to me . . . When they come into an area they want to investigate they throw out a 'net,' just like a fisherman throws his net overboard . . . They extend an electromagnetic net all around them that will trap and stop all power in that area in order to keep anybody from being able to communicate with humans outside the SI net, to radio for help, or to radio for airplane interference (from Air Force bases). . . Why don't Forest Rangers, who take care of our national forests, shoot bears and animals instead of tranquillizing them and tagging them? The SIs could actually destroy all humans in that area if they wanted, instead of throwing out a tranquillizing, power-stopping electromagnetic net."

This implies (perhaps the most the SIs have revealed to Owens) that those landings which exhibit EM-effects are for the purpose of "tranquillizing" and "tagging" certain human specimens. This activity of course is not seen or reported in saucer sightings. We actually know little about the strange activities the SIs carry on when they mingle with humans.

Falls from the sky. Though not always directly connected with sightings of UFOs, objects falling from the sky have been a riddle all through history. Huge falls of fish, toads, chunks of meat, blood—almost anything. Hundreds of these reports were collected by Charles Fort and these occurrences still continue in modern times. Sometimes they happen just after a UFO has flown over. And one particular substance—angel hair, a mass of odd fibers—has often been directly seen falling from a UFO.

In answer to a question about a recent report of flesh and blood falling from the sky, and whether the SIs had anything to do with it, Owens provides a fascinating answer: "I don't think the flesh and blood fell from the sky. I think the flesh and blood fell out of the other dimension (from which the SIs come). In all the cases where I have read of a shower of fish or rocks falling from the sky, I believe it is caused by the SIs opening a crack in their dimension to let their craft in or out."

Owens gives a more specific example in which he supposes that a UFO is rising out of the water and "they see people on the bank of the lake or the ocean, so they switch off into another dimension. But as they have come up out of the water, their power (EM field) might draw fish up with them, or rocks, or even people. When they switch on again into this (Earth) dimension (a moment later), in a different area than before, perhaps clear across the world, then those same fish or rocks or people—or parts of people—come back out with them and shower down."

A rather gruesome explanation as to how flesh and blood might fall from the sky. Ruthless? Cruel? But if our spacecraft some day land on another world and the scheduled time for take-off comes, would the astronauts turn off their rockets just because a few natives or animals were within the blast area and might get burned to death?

"Monster-men" and "Humanoids." Owens admitted he knew very little about these creatures so often seen during saucer landings. But he ventured this concept, which should interest Coral Lorenzen, who in one of her books advanced the same theory. She wrote that people saw humanoids or "hairy dwarfs" step out of saucers to collect plants or rocks. Owens said: "Yes, these are the SIs pets, which collect samples from earth for the SIs. Just as we use chimpanzees or porpoises, cats and dogs and horses, etc., to do the work for us. But for what purpose they want these samples, I don't really know."

He says the SIs do not consult him on weighty matters, nor include him in master conferences concerning Earth's fate. His messages from them are strictly limited to the PK duties he is to perform. This should make most of us pause before calling this man a charlatan or self-deluded kook. Kooks and crackpots, as everyone knows, always place themselves one step below God (if they're modest) and share his omniscience.

Various reporters, columnists, and other influential people (who will be named below) have said the PK Man's remarkable predictions *might* be coincidence or luck, but not likely. The facts seem to speak for themselves.

Let's look at one of Owens's most sensational PK feats.

Owens once said to a sports writer: "Sports is a superficial thing. But it's an excellent way to demonstrate the SIs power over a small group of men."

Owens demonstrated the truth of his dictum by creating havoc with two Philadelphia sports teams, the Eagles of the National Football League and the 76'ers of pro basketball. Why he chose Philadelphia is a question that remains unanswered.

He wrote to a dozen sports writers before the 1968 season opened, that he "would take the Eagles apart with PK," and absolutely crush their chances for the championship. He promised that the Eagles would have at least 20 injuries and would lose more games than they won.

The Eagles had 30 injuries that season and lost 11 games in a row.

That this was totally unexpected and almost weirdly unbelievable is seen from these expressions and quotes in the columns of sports writers: "Injury *curse* hits Eagles" . . . "Talk of *jinxes* and *voodoo*" . . . "The *bewitched* Eagles" . . . "Some *whammy* working on the team."

Writer Stan Hochman wrote in the *Philadelphia Daily News*, September 30, 1968, after taking Owens to an Eagles' game, "I figured I'd pin him (Owens) down as to his claims of hexing the team.

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When the Eagles scored and went ahead 3-0, Owens said, "The SIs are going to have to get Woodeshick. Get him out of the game.' "

Woodeshick was the team's star. A brawl began between two other players and "suddenly there was Woodeshick out there . . . *They threw him out of the game for fighting*, (italics added) . . . The game even got stranger in the third quarter. . ."

After a fumble, four Eagles were unable to pick up the ball and the Cowboys took possession. The Eagles lost the game.

In another column Stan Hochman wrote: "For a while, Ted Owens was content to cause rainstorms where there had been no rain for six years. He did work up that satisfying power blackout in 1967 (June) when he snuffed out the light for the East Coast. But . . . nobody came clamoring after Ted Owens to buy his cloud-bursting, light-snuffing services."

Hochman then recited the incredible roster of injuries, freak plays, and hard-luck breaks that overwhelmed the Eagles during the 1968 exhibition season. (They were to continue throughout the regular season). Without endorsing Ted Owens's claims, Hochman reiterated that everything that had happened to the Eagles was *foretold* by the PK Man and published.

Paid attendance to the Eagles' games naturally fell off and Jerry Wolman the team's owner, filed bankruptcy.

Was it all a fluke? Were the Eagles destined to flop on their faces in 1968 without the intervention of the PK Man's alleged powers? Owens tested himself again in pro-basketball. On April 23, 1968, a prominent lawyer signed a statement that Owens had predicted the Philadelphia 76'ers would lose their play-off games with the Boston Celtics, and that the 76'ers would miss their shots to an incredible degree.

George Kiseda, sports writer: "76'ers shooting is off . . . They might as well have been trying to put a medicine ball in a teacup." Sam Jones of the Celtics was quoted as saying: "I don't think (our) defense is what's beaten them. They're just missing shots." Again a sports writer: "The 76'ers simply couldn't put the ball in the basket."

The strange part was that the 76'ers were famed as a "sharp shooting" team. The payoff, as another sports writer put it: "They went blind from the floor . . . and suffered a 122-104 crushing. Back to Boston Wednesday and the blindness continued . . . They shot a pathetic 18-for-68 and the Celtics had little trouble in slipping away with a 114-106 win that evened it all at 3-3 (games)."

The Celtics, the underdogs, went on to win the play-offs, the first team even to come from behind and win. Keeping all the above extraordinary factors in mind, either the laws of chance went completely haywire—or the awesome forces exerted by the PK Man fulfilled his threatening prophecy. Take your pick.

Some of his more recent predictions have been startlingly fulfilled according to the available evidence.

On February 10, 1970, Owens was interviewed by Lawrence Maddry of the *Virginian-Pilot*, Virginia Beach, Va. Picking a distant state, Owens predicted that a flying saucer would be sighted over the Brewer-Bangor area of Maine, and that some sort of power failure would occur at the same time. The deadline was two weeks but after only one week headlines from the Bangor area press screamed of a flying saucer sighting; there was also the story of one witnesses's car whose *battery went dead*.

During the interview, Maddry had asked: "Well, Mr. Owens. What do you think will happen while you're *here?*"

"I look for some kind of power failure," he said. When the reporter went out to start his car, he had a dead battery. Maddry's column dryly says—"Informed of this, Owens's eyes rolled slightly in their sockets . . . 'Hmm, they must be very close.' "

In early January 1970 Owens handed a letter to a reporter stating that he would make one or more earthquakes for the reporter's paper on January 22nd. . .

On that date earthquakes were reported in Berkeley, Calif., and in Japan. In fact, six earthquakes were reported from January 22nd to February 12th, which Owens explains as the SIs being unable to control the "echo" earthquakes that resulted from those of January 22nd.

More impressive is Owens's bold statement to Lawrence Maddry and other reporters that the SIs would carry on a "private war" with Pan American Airways and that the Atlantic Ocean would become a "no man's land" for their giant 747 superliners.

Two days later a Pan Am-747 left Puerto Rico, became disabled over the Atlantic and had to return to the airfield. The next day a 747 leaving London had to jettison fuel and also return to base. The following day a 747 crashed on the runway at Stockton, California.

Is that guessing—or knowing?

There is much more to tell about Ted Owens that could not be included here but will be presented in the next issue of SAGA. To be covered will be Owens's cases of PK healing, which are far fewer than those of the renowned Edgar Cayce but no less astounding. Also an intriguing explanation of who and what the SIs are, how many UFOs they have, how they operate, and what the fate of Earth will be if their (SIs) battle against the evil OIs (Other Intelligences) does not succeed. Then, there is the strange way the SIs communicate with Owens, involving "Tweeter and Twitter," two amazing SI creatures.

Let us conclude with one more prediction by Ted Owens—which is really a message from the SIs as to their future plans. It should make all true UFOlogists sit up and take notice. The written-out and signed prediction is dated February 13, 1970, and was confirmed to me in another letter a week later. Here it is, verbatim:

"This time the experiment (of the SIs) will not be confined to just one country . . . it will be a *worldwide demonstration of UFO power!* As of this date I am contacting the SIs and asking them to activate a special apparatus they have . . . to control weather . . . on a worldwide scale! The object: to prove the existence of the SIs, and their ability to receive communications from me. The objective: to cause *violent* weather worldwide, from this day on, throughout the entire summer coming up in 1970.

"*Not only that.* But for the SIs 'signature' to this, they will *appear in great numbers, here, there and everywhere.*

"In short, you are now going to be privy to one of the *greatest shows* ever put on, on this earth. And it will be put on by the UFO Intelligences, using their great powers. And these powers will issue forth from the Bermuda Triangle and the Devil's Triangle in the Pacific, I am positive."

Well, there you have it. Ted Owens has more-or-less staked his reputation on this direct prediction to SAGA. If, when you read this, the world is being plagued by violent storms and disasters, and if there is also the greatest wave of UFO saucer sightings and landings in history, it *could* be coincidence.

Or it could be the word of Ted Owens, PK Man, coming true.

Next Month: Part II of *Is Ted Owens the mouthpiece of the UFOs?*

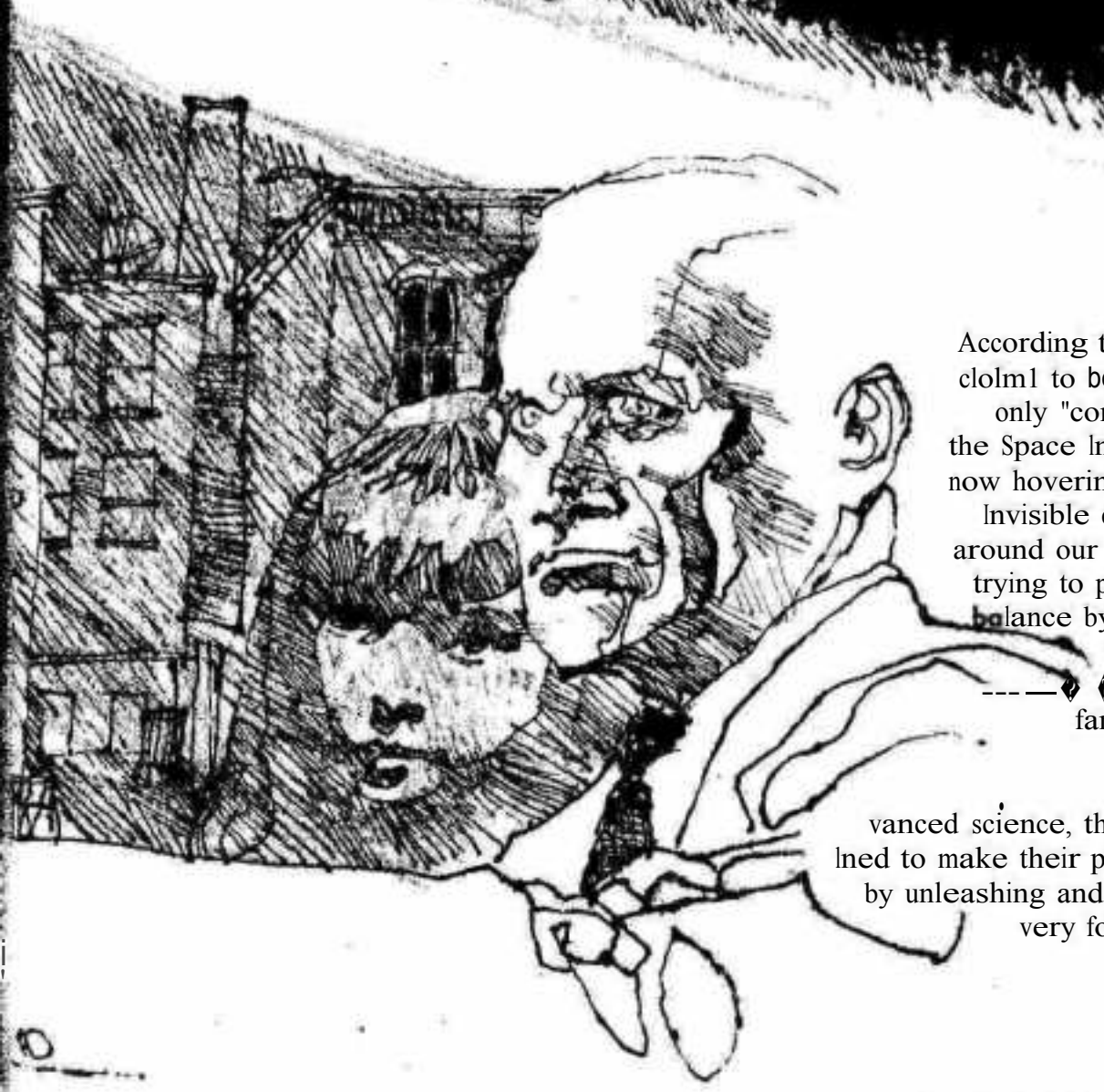
★ THE END

PART II of *Ted Owens--Flying Saucer "Spokesman"?*

THE INCREDIBLE TRUTH BEHIND THE UFO'S MISSION TO EARTH

By Otto O. Binder

Illustration by Hal French



According to the man who clolm1 to be their one and only "contact" on Earth, the Space lntelllgence, are now hovering ln four huge, lnvisible craft positioned around our globe and "are trying to put the warld ln balance by cancelling out wars, hate, kll· ---— ◊ ◊lng ••• draught, famine, etc." And with their fan· lastlcally ad· vanced science, they are determ· lned to make their presence ◊nown by unleashing and controlling the very forces of natural

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"The Space Intelligences are pure energy and are invisible," says Owens. "Only the top members of the SIs can construct a form with their intelligence and pour themselves into it." Where do they come from? "The SIs are from a different world entirely. They are from another dimension. But they have discovered how to switch from their dimension into ours!"

The Big Blackout of the eastern U.S. on November 9, 1965... Hurricane Inez in 1966 that turned the "wrong way"... Three hurricanes simultaneously hitting the U.S. in 1967... The ending of the northeast's drought in 1967... The mysterious "hex" that in 1968 made the Philadelphia Eagles football team lose 12 out of 14 games... The lightning bolt that struck the Apollo 12 mooncraft in December 1969...

These and 200 other headline events (SAGA, August 1970), are claimed as PK (psychokinesis) feats performed by one man—Ted Owens—with the aid of the SI (Space Intelligences).

A bold statement, yet Ted Owens has impressive documentation. Signed statements of government officials, lawyers, scientists, radio interviewers, sports writers, and many others all attest that Owens *predicted* those events. He was able to predict them because, he claims, the SIs had given him enormous PK powers. Whether you believe him or not, it would be difficult to explain all those sworn affidavits. For a man to *guess* right so many times is equally unbelievable.

Keeping a careful account, Ted Owens states that 85 percent of his predictions have been fulfilled. He admits there are misses, for not even the SIs with their uncanny powers can always whip up a hurricane or earthquake on schedule. But the record is remarkable: over 200 fulfilled prophecies in five years, from 1965 to date.

The PK Man's predictions have ranged far and wide, covering almost every category of world event—sneak attacks against U.S. aircraft carriers in Vietnam, the loss of three submarines in one year, the series of earthquakes that jolted California in late 1969, the failure of various Ranger moon probes, the unexplained crashes of military planes, a violent lightning storm in 1966... on and on the list goes.

These calamitous events—at least those for which Ted and the SIs are responsible—supposedly have a "good purpose," as will be seen later. But first, let's get further insight into the life and mind of Ted Owens. In answer to the question, "Why did the SIs contact you and you only?" Owens replies:

"As I have gotten it from them rather spottily, they had worked with me since early childhood, attempting to get through to me. As I grew up they kept trying. I worked for Dr. Rhine at Duke (Univ.) in the ESP experimentation there and was found to be loaded with paranormal ability... But the SIs still hadn't gotten through to me. It seems to have been a combination of the close approach of their UFO to our car in Fort Worth in early 1965 (SAGA, July 1970), and then my work in hypnosis and allied fields... that finally made it possible for them to get through to me."

He goes on to explain the actual method of contact. "Now in 1965, when I discovered it was actually UFOs that I was dealing with, and not 'Nature,' the UFOs gave me a system to use to call upon them, just as if I'd pick up a phone and talk. They showed me, in my mind's eye, a small chamber. Inside the chamber were two small creatures, resembling grasshoppers, standing on two legs. These creatures looked down into a large round oval machine. In it they could see me. If I talked, they heard the sound, but the machine quickly turned the sound into symbols, and the symbols into very high-frequency sound that they could understand... For very important communications I was to appear on the screen and ask for 'Control,' and their Higher Intelligence would appear and listen to me."

Owens' plastic disk has "cured" sick people.

Owens bestowed on the two little creatures his own names—Twitter and Tweeter. But were they the actual physical form of the SIs?

"No," says Owens, "the SIs are pure energy and are invisible. Only the top members of the SIs can construct a form with their intelligence and pour themselves into it. Twitter and Tweeter are merely convenient bodies for handling their apparatus."

Where do the SIs come from? "The SIs are from a different world entirely. They are from another dimension. But they have discovered how to switch from their dimension into our dimension."

Questioned closely, Owens shrugs and confesses he doesn't know anything more about their world. They have revealed very little to him, which is quite different from the all-inclusive knowledge most contactees claim to have. "They don't confide things like that. They just give me (Continued on page 52)

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(Continued from page 25)

assignments and training, all pointing at certain objectives."

What *are* those objectives? Owens's voice turns grim and earnest as he gives this brief, chilling answer: "The SIs will allow Russia and China to destroy us (the U.S.), if we don't cooperate with the SIs. Think of the world as a large field on a farm. If one section of the field won't grow crops, or be productive, then the farmer will just quit planting it and let it go to rot. And that's what will happen to the U.S. if we don't pay attention to the SIs."

Owens has reiterated that all the earthquakes, hurricanes, crashing planes, and other events caused by the Owens-SI team via PK, are only spectacular attempts to *attract attention* to the SIs and prove they exist. And that Owens has been chosen as their sole "emissary" to make formal contact with earth authorities. Their lack of physical form and the handicaps of their alien origin preclude their ever landing and appearing in person on earth. Hence their "training" of Ted Owens and their gift to him of PK power to perform "miracles" of nature is in the hope of getting the U.S. government to accept their presence, and proferred help. So says Ted Owens.

When asked why the SIs want to help or "guide" the U.S. in particular, Owens says: "The SIs are trying to put the world in balance by cancelling out wars, hate, killing, upset weather conditions, drought, famine, etc. *They can do all these things easily!*"

And if they can lend Owens the PK powers that created certain hurricanes and earthquakes, caused vast power blackouts, and ended a six-year drought, they can use these powers in reverse without question. What they can *unleash*, they can also *control*.

"But first," continues Owens, "they want a base to work from, and they chose the United States, perhaps because it is the most influential nation on earth."

Another question really stumped Owens: "Just why have the SIs come here to help earth in the first place?" His candid answer: "I don't know. I haven't the foggiest notion of why. I have wondered about that myself."

Conversely, a bleak future is painted for the U.S. if it continues to ignore the SIs. "Russia and China will combine to attack America and destroy it with both nuclear and biological weapons. The Asian race will become the main power of the world after the U.S. is destroyed, and the black people (of Africa) will become the second largest power." Eventually, Owens finishes, "the whites will practically be nonexistent."

Just how the SIs intend to change this course Owens does not know. His only "job" is to keep performing his sensational PK acts, obtain the ear of the government, introduce them to the Space Intelligences by proxy, and then they will tell the U.S. what to do to avoid the above holocaust.

This is the "mission" of Ted Owens. The sincerity of his devotion to this cause is beyond question. He has gained no wealth from his "crusade" and in fact, is today in debt with no possessions or home. "Broke at 50," as he puts it. For six years, since 1965, he has wandered with his family to several temporary locations, taking any job he could find.

Any confidence man would have given up this poor-paying "racket" long ago, which has netted Owens nothing. One can only assume that Ted Owens, keeping at it dogeedly for six years, has no ulterior motives but means exactly what he says.

During his life, affluence and Ted Owens never got together. He has two children from a former marriage—Lornie and Rick—but after a divorce, they went with his ex-wife who offered to finance them through college, where they are today. Owens now lives with his second wife and their son, Beau, age 8.

His family is one of his strongest supporters. There are signed and notorized statements from his older children on how he drew a map to "guide" a hurricane, or on how he made a prediction on a given date that later hit the headlines when it materialized.

One of his most amazing prophecies came in a letter to Pres. Lyndon B. Johnson on May 10, 1966: "The SIs warn that a man is planning to load a small plane with high-explosives, and send the plane, kamikaze style, into the White House or the Johnson Ranch (in Texas). This man has planned this for a long while . . . put it off once, but now is getting 'worked up' to do it. Of course he'll be killed but he doesn't care. Believe he's an ex-Army flyer . . . service man, anyway." Signed, Ted Owens.

One can imagine the reception this got from Presidential aides. Utterly preposterous! No President-hater, no matter how insane, would pull that ridiculous manner of assassination. It couldn't happen in real life.

The New York Times, May 4, 1967: "FLIER DENIED BAIL ON THREAT OF CRASHING INTO THE WHITE HOUSE. *A former Air Force pilot* . . . has been jailed pending sentence because of an alleged threat to plunge a plane into the White House. . ."

Somehow, the SIs had read this maniac's innermost mind a year before, and knew that someday he would get up the nerve to commit his spectacular deed. It is doubtful that any other so-called "seer" predicted this unlikely plot, except Ted Owens.

Ted Owens still has fascinating revelations about the Space Intelligences: for instance, how they produce earthquakes. Owens reveals that: "There are four great SI craft positioned around our globe. It is these four craft that I signal when I wish to give a demonstration of earthquakes all around the world, as I have done twice for government agencies and scientists."

Asking how big those four UFO's are, you get a staggering answer: "These craft are so big, we couldn't even imagine their size. Each one could be *bigger than our earth itself.*" Yet, being from another dimension, they are completely invisible. Owens explains vaguely that the giant UFOs send down much smaller craft, which are the familiar saucers of sighting reports and which have somehow gained visibility.

As to just how they create earthquakes: "After I signaled them, they (the four big UFOs) emitted an electromagnetic effect that slightly affected the rate of the earth's spin or movement, causing earthquakes, floods, and unusual weather."

Again rather vague, but if true it means the four SI craft must have a colossal storehouse of electromagnetic power, able to grip the whole planet and give it a slight wrench.

Ted Owens must feel like a man in a goldfish bowl, or like an insect under a microscope, because for the past six years: "They have used a monitor on me wherever I go. It is like a beam of light which extends from me through metal, rock, or any material, high up into the sky from wherever I happen to be—in a deep cave underground or on top of a skyscraper, it would make no difference."

The SIs Owens says, have often, told him his life is "very important" for their purposes and that they are thus keeping constant watch on him and lending him special PK powers when there is danger.

Owens then states that his life has been endangered at least 15 times, and recites several cases, some of which cannot be documented.

As a young man, Owens was in Durham, N.C., with a girl friend when six toughs approached, with knives. They cornered the pair on a side street with assault and rape in mind. Owens had a .25 automatic in his pocket but merely withdrew it and handed it to the girl as a last-ditch defense. "Then," says Owens, "I walked right down the street at the gang coming toward us. I stared them all in the eyes

and they froze. I grabbed the ringleader by his coat and told him to take his gang and get away from us. And that is just what they did."

On other occasions the same thing happened, Owens staring and some mysterious power making a would-be assaulter "freeze" and lose all desire to inflict harm or death. One of the most dramatic cases, and this one fully attested to in writing by his daughter, Lornie, occurred when Owens and Lornie were walking along a street in San Antonio, Tex. Suddenly, a man they had never met rushed at them with a long knife, yelling insanely that he was going to kill them. Owens repeats, rather monotonously: "I stared into his eyes. Suddenly he dropped the knife, got down on his knees, and began to pat Lornie on the head, apologizing for threatening us."

Since we have his family's sworn statement that this attack was not a figment of Owens's imagination, how do we explain his extradordinary power to render his assailants helpless without laying a hand on them. If it isn't PK power, *what* is it?

If the SIs are keeping watch on him, they are doing a darn good job.

Ted Owens also makes the enigmatic statement that he is *part* SI. Then he adds, "Somehow, as time went by, they changed the right lobe of my brain so that I could get to this point (to two-way ESP) with them, because the ordinary human brain will not pick up or send back messages to the SIs."

If his brain has been modified or altered to accept SI communications, then technically he is part SI. Furthermore, says Owens, "The ordinary human brain will break down under SI communications . . . The other human beings (they attempted to work with) always had a heart attack or brain hemorrhage or broke down completely in some way. *That is why I am so rare.*"

In a sense, Owens is then a "tailor-made" human receiver, deliberately fashioned in the mental sense into the most powerful PK mind living today.

This brings us to another amazing facet of Ted Owens's powers—healing. Though he disclaims being another Edgar Cayce, he has to a limited degree been able to perform certain "miracle cures."

In one case, a young girl savagely beaten by a street gang suffered a skull fracture and doctors gave her only hours to live. Informed by a friend, Owens went to the hospital and obtained permission to see the patient. Though he does not know just how he did it, Owens believes he "radiated" PK healing power so that the girl survived. The attendant doctors shook their heads and called it a "miracle" beyond medical science.

To spread whatever he could of his healing powers among the people, Owens had red plastic medallions made; on them were stamped his private "emblem"—a circle with a line through it and a lightning bolt below. By fingering it before mailing it out, Owens believes he "charges" it with PK power that will work beneficially for the recipient. Owens has sent hundreds of these, *without charge* to whoever requests them. He says, "This is not a commercial enterprise, but an expression of compassion by the SIs for humans, and of their love and affection for us."

Do these "charged" disks have any hidden powers? Some of the letters Owens has received may provide the best answer.

Mrs. B. C. of Willowdale, Ontario, Canada, writing of her daughter: "Dr. M. (surgeon) had six or seven doctors with him when he operated on Ruth. Cancer was found in tumors which had spread all through her right (side) up into each lung." The doctor added that if she survived the operation, she might live up to six months, no more. Mrs. B. C.'s letter goes on:

"Immediately after she'd been operated on, a disk was sent by you (Owens) and placed on Ruth." Almost a year later doctors reviewed her case and "they can't understand how she can still be alive plus the success they are having with her treatments."

One item does not prove the case, however.

Mrs. E. B. of Lockwood, Mo. "My husband . . . seems almost entirely free of the terrible neck pains he had had for two years. They were driving him insane." Her husband kept his disk with him day and night.

G. B., a woman in Cincinnati, Ohio, who has a PK disk: "My doctor told me today that my back seemed straight. He was a bit puzzled because he did say *he*

could not straighten it." (Italics added.)

Mrs. L. W., of Canoga Park, Calif., a lady whose hands were almost completely crippled by painful arthritis: "As you will notice I am able to write this letter with my hands . . . I am even able to use the sewing machine to make clothes for my family. This is how much I have improved . . . Most of the time this past month I have been free of pain also. . ."

The PK disk's power is not limited solely to "faith cures." From Kodiak, Alaska, a woman writes about her husband's luck in fishing for queen crabs: "He put his pots out in one spot in Alitak Bay . . . He only had 13 pots that first time and in seven fishing days he brought in a full load of tanner (queen) crabs, which is real good. Here is the oddest part of it; a whole flock of boats moved in on him, had him surrounded with their buoys and pots. They didn't do any good at all and they picked up their pots and left . . . But he (her husband) got another boatload of 7,500 crabs. He went back and got his third load of crabs from the same spot, while these other boats got so few they picked up their pots and left. . ." Her husband had been carrying the PK disk.

There is yet another angle to this story that makes it even more fantastic. This same woman had first written to Ted Owens, on October 30, 1967, requesting a PK-disk, with this explanation: "My husband's problem is this: in 1964 we lost two commercial fishing boats . . . in the Alaskan Good Friday earthquake. We had to get an SBA loan and went $82,000 in debt . . . With the high cost of living in Alaska, we are very much afraid we are going to have our (new) boat repossessed, as my husband is a crab fisherman and just can't make it unless he *catches more crabs.*"

Now reread the woman's first letter and you will see *why* her husband miraculously caught crabs where nobody else could.

Fishing luck, of course, is notoriously quixotic, but the kind of luck that fisherman had is incredible! Unless it was more than luck.

One more medical case is startling, according to this note from a woman in Pensacola, Fla.: "Concerning my brother . . . being mentally ill and had been for 15 years . . . Don't know what has happened but his mind is OK now and he is home from the hospital." She had left a PK disk with him a month before.

In the stack of letters Ted Owens has received from grateful people to whom he sent his PK disk, these phrases appear over and over—"The doctor was amazed," . . . "The doctor couldn't believe it," . . . "The doctor acted stunned."

However, Ted Owens is not touting himself as a miracle healer nor usurping the province of doctors. Far from it. He states firmly that: "I warn all that I work with, to work closely with their doctors, dentists, etc., the PK methods certainly do not replace our human medicine and surgery. . . I explain carefully the UFO intelligences cannot pull teeth, or remove an infected appendix . . . OD (Other Dimensional) methods are to be used, with the doctor's permission, only after all regular medicine and surgery have failed."

Owens is also careful not to claim godlike powers for the SIs, although he quickly adds that "the SIs are doing God's work." Owens has pondered the past six astounding years of his life and has come to the conclusion that there are certain parallels between him and Biblical people—notably Moses and Ezekiel, who both performed "miracles." How? With the same *PK powers* that were bestowed upon Owens. Certainly the ability to conjure up lightning storms, turn hurricanes, and heal the sick—if Owens really has this ability—is comparable to Moses making water pour from a rock, or Ezekiel summoning a strange mechanical "whirlwind" to carry him away—which was undoubtedly a *UFO!*

Hence the strong linkage Ted Owens finds between God, the Space Intelligences, and his own superhuman PK powers. Not that he knows all the answers, which he readily admits.

Another reason the SIs may be here as "watchdogs" of earth is because of the OIs—Other Intelligences. Owens cannot elaborate on them, except to say the OIs are "evil" as compared to the SIs.

* When asked if the SIs and OIs are using earth as a bat'leground, Owens says, "I think it's more like a game of chess between the *several kinds* of Space Intelligences, and we are the chess pieces. They (the SIs and OIs) are too advanced to shoot at each other, as we do. They think in such dimensions, and at such depths, that it would be beyond our tiny, limited minds to even imagine."

For this reason Ted Owens tried to obtain $5,000 in 1968 to have a free year in which to contact the SIs more closely and find out all those answers. Owens was thwarted in gaining the backing of the U.S. government. He had planned it this way:

"The U.S. would send me to Europe with one Special Forces man, as a bodyguard and witness. I would be guided by the SIs to select an old deserted castle in an isolated location. I would live there for one year. Sometime during that time the SIs would appear to me for a face-to-face meeting, and arrange a way to meet with the President (of the U.S.)."

Owens is serious about this being his "mission," however, he has given the government an alternative. He recently wrote President Nixon and offered to spend 30 days in the Bermuda Triangle, if they would furnish him with a comfortable boat plus a submarine nearby to observe. He would also spend 30 days in the Devil's Triangle near Japan.

Owens said his mission would be to make contact with the SIs.

The PK man would not guarantee results but said the SIs might very well come to him in either or both triangles because he is the only human being who can "call" them. This raises the point that the SIs, as Owens believes, have been training him all along. In a letter to me, Owens states:

"Yesterday I awoke, and realized that the SIs had been at work on my brain (during sleep). This time they have given me the key to something that has been puzzling me for years. Namely, what has motivated me to learn 50 professions?. . .

"Each profession demanded that I learn a "language". With Gregg shorthand (my speed was 200 words per minute) I had to learn all the symbols. . ."

He goes on to list how typing forced him to learn the keyboard system . . . As a steel mill inspector he had to learn calibration and other measurements . . . In teaching autohypnosis, it was the symbology of the Brain Wave Synchronizer . . . and so on.

"So," concludes Owens, "when it came to the SIs getting a breakthrough into my mind . . . teaching me their OD (Other Dimensional) symbols . . . I had already developed a strong 'muscle,' so to speak, with which to receive their information."

This reminds one of the rigorous training astronauts go through in order to "think space," which, with its zero-G and third-law-of-motion characteristics is entirely different from "thinking earth." Without intensive training, no man could ever have mastered the semi-computerized thought processes necessary to fly a ship into space.

Similarly, no human mind could possibly grasp the intricate symbology of

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pure-energy intelligences from another dimension unless it was thoroughly programmed, like the mind of Ted Owens. Logical, understandable, rational, Owens's whole approach to the mystery in which he finds himself is scientific and not mystical as with the contactees. This is clearly seen in Ted Owens' own "SI Glossary" in which he defines various ODEs (Other Dimensional Effects):

Nature's Mailbox—A visual-image "mailbox" into which he puts "letters" to be acted upon—as when requesting a storm.

Angel Box—ODE container which releases good intelligences which can be assigned to sick or hurt persons (apparently the mechanism by which the PK-disks work).

PK Bubble—An ODE force placed around a person, thing, city, or even the U.S., to perform a specific task (which may be one clue to how Owens manipulates his PK powers)

White Box, Rainbow Door, Messenger Units, Sound Force PK, Weight PK, Electromagnetic Bubble, Laser PK, (other ODEs based on scientific extrapolations of known forces and energies.)

Let us conclude with some more sensational PK feats and fulfilled predictions made by Ted Owens in the past six years, which far exceed the accomplishments of such nationally known psychics as Jean Dixon and Peter Hurkos.

On June 1, 1966, in a written notice to the CIA and other agencies, Ted Owens predicted an *early hurricane*, within days, long before the traditional hurricane season. Loud laughter from the hurricane center must have turned into gasps when on June 7th, Hurricane Alma rose in wrath, *the earliest Atlantic hurricane ever to hit the U.S. mainland.*

One June 18, 1966, Owens' predicted that violent electrical storms would soon strike the Philadelphia area. By the end of June and into July, that city was bombarded by electrical bolts seldom seen before. During this period, with a group of friends, Owens pointed and said a lightning flash would strike over a certain building—this happened within minutes. Owens *made* it strike there, he claims.

It will definitely interest UFOlogists to know that the following "classic" sightings of saucers and occupants were predicted in advance by Ted Owens, and in some cases "ordered" by him.

•The "Michigan Monster" case of August 1966, in Monroe County, where Christine Van Acker, a 17-year-old girl and her mother came upon a hairy, black, seven-foot monster.

•The "meteor" of August 19, 1966, which was so bright that it cast shadows as it flashed across the skies over Pennsylvania and Ohio. Puzzled astronomers admitted it was too slow for a genuine meteor. It was, says Owens, a spectacular UFO that he had "promised" would manifest itself over Pennsylvania.

•The semi-tragic tale of the saucer named "Floyd"—a police code name. In April 1966, State Police officer Dale Spaur and several other troopers pursued a low-flying saucer from the state of Ohio into Pennsylvania, without ever catching up. The sighting came to haunt Dale Spaur to the point where he lost his job and his wife. He became a broken-down hermit because he, or one of the other policemen, had fired at the UFO, which Ted Owens had prophesied would mean the police would be "without one officer."

•The "Penninsula Monster" at Erie, Pa., on July 31, 1966, where Betty Jean Klem and three other hysterical teen-age friends in a car were accosted by a hulking gorilla-like creature, which later flew off in a saucer.

But of course Ted Owens' most recent and significant prediction, as of February 1970 (SAGA, July 1970) was that the summer of 1970 would usher in the greatest UFO wave in history as saucers would appear in "great numbers everywhere on earth."

Is that worldwide saucer flap going on right now? We might also ask that if the flap is going on is it being successfully smothered by the news blackout that has been clamped on *all* UFO reports since the Condon Report of 1969? If so, Ted Owens today is a frustrated prophet indeed.

Finally, here are two more predictions by Ted Owens, which, if they haven't already been fulfilled, will be in a short time. Owens is confident they will.

Prediction 1) There is a "terrible threat" to our forces in or near Vietnam. Owens says the SIs showed him the symbolical image of a black triangular mass silently converging there, either through the air or the water. He is not clear as to the exact nature of the threat but it's a "blockbuster force" and will be a major headline about Vietnam.

Prediction 2) That Nigeria, because of its inhuman treatment of the conquered Biafrans *after* their war ceased, will suffer greatly unless they change their policy.

"The long unlimited hand of the UFO intelligences," wrote Owens in a letter to President Nixon, "will now reach out and strike at the Nigerian government and teach them a lesson they will never forget. From now on, *Nigeria is a marked country*, until the present government and all the people responsible for the miseries of the Biafran innocents have been struck down with illness and death and misery themselves."

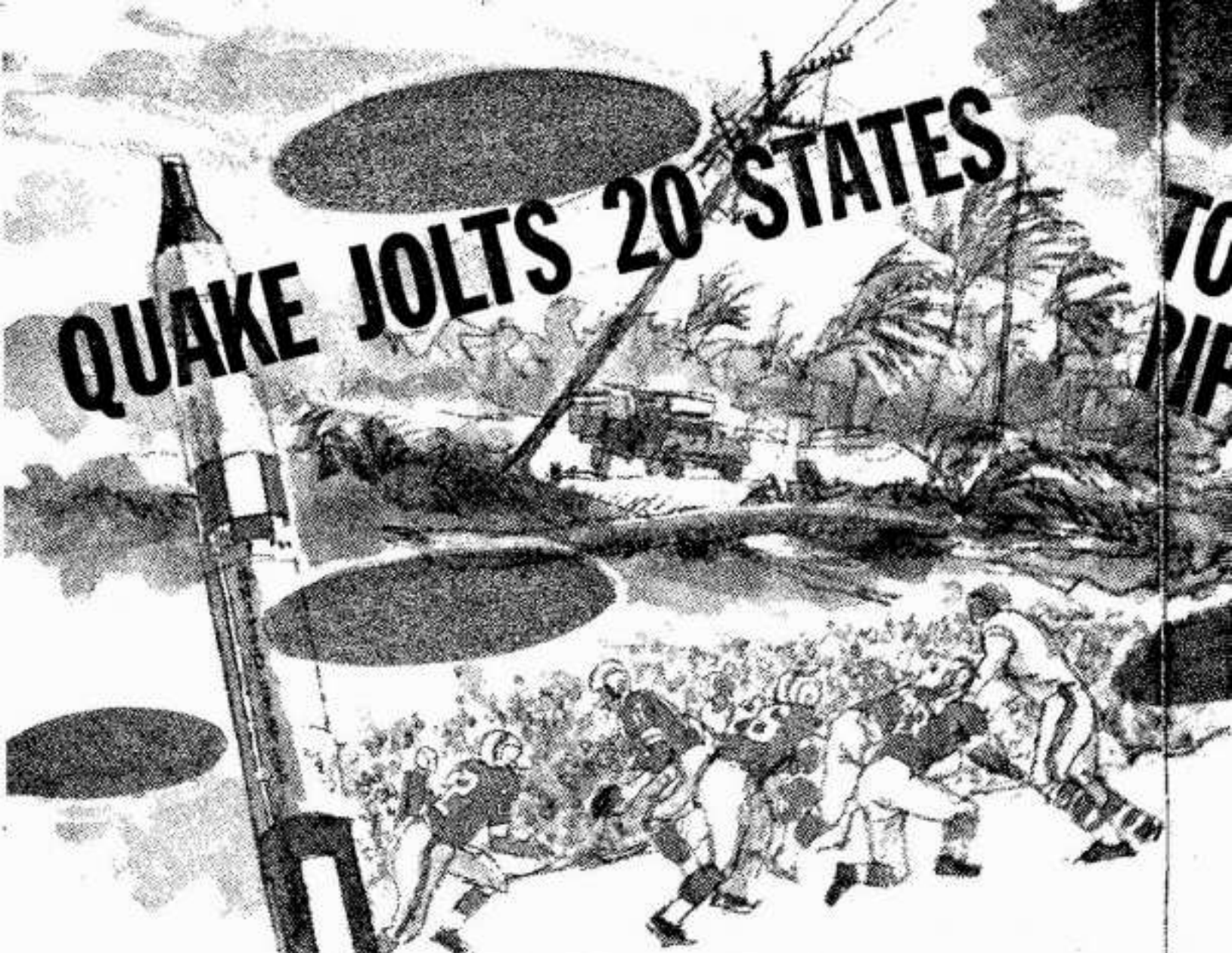
Owens seems to imply that something akin to the "seven plagues" that struck Egypt in Biblical times will scourge the Nigerians.

It is a matter of record that as of mid-February, a deadly new virus struck Nigeria *only*, with a frightful fatality rate of 50 percent. Three out of five medical lab technicians sent by the U.S. died promptly of this *Lassa Fever*, as it is called, and medical authorities called it an emergency. "The greatest mystery," to quote the *The New York Times*, "is where the disease came from."

An SI warning to the U.S. about trouble in Vietnam (not caused by the SIs), and an SI vengeance on Nigerian cruelty.

So says Ted Owens, mouthpiece of the SIs.

★THE END



Although he can literally unleash and control hurricanes, floods, and earthquakes, influence our space probes, and make UFOs appear at his request, he is not a sorcerer—but the representative of the SIs (Saucer Intelligences) who have bestowed the most incredible power in him so that he could act for them on Earth and *prove to the world that they really exist!*

TED OWENS—FLYING SAUCER MISSIONARY

By Otto O. Binder

For 24 years since 1947, when Kenneth Arnold sighted nine disks, everyone who believes in flying saucers has been wondering *why* the UFOs are here and what the occupants, if any, are up to on earth.

NOW THE ANSWER IS KNOWN!

It is known by courtesy of Ted Owens, the PK Man. As SAGA readers know from last year's August and September issues, Ted Owens claims that he is the "spokesman" for the SIs (Saucer or Space Intelligences) who communicate with him via two-way ESP.

Ted has now made his private diaries (from 1963 to date) available to me

Illustration by Gil Cohen

In one dramatic demonstration of his fantastic powers last June 24th, Ted Owens wrote to the Norfolk, Va., newspapers and radio stations (as he always does with his upcoming PK feats): "I will employ an unusual effect from another dimension (where the SIs come from) . . . a mental 'grid' apparatus that will cause weird magnetic and electromagnetic effects." On June 30th, the following headline appeared in a local paper: HALO IN SKY PUZZLES EVEN WEATHER BUREAU. This halo was observed by thousands as a peculiar "glow" in the sky at night that was not associated with the moon. It appeared for several nights, and people also reported seeing a huge UFO near or within the glow!

SPECTACULAR PK FEATS OF TED OWENS

1) Announces a month in advance (March, 1966) that the SIs would end the six-year East Coast drought.
2) Warns the CIA of a "great catastrophe" within the U.S. 10 days before the great Northeastern power blackout of November 9, 1965.
3) Informs the Weather Bureau's Hurricane Center that his PK would work up three simultaneous hurricanes—with Beulah, Chloe, and Doris faithfully showing up and crunching into Florida, all on the same weekend in June, 1967.
4) Works up a lightning storm over Philadelphia on a specified night (1966), then points to a bridge and says it would be hit (by Ted's own lightning). Witnesses on a roof with him signed affidavits that a bolt struck that bridge within minutes.
5) Predicts that an SI lightning bolt would strike the Apollo 12 spacecraft—which actually happened on November 14, 1969, during launch.

covering his whole fantastic contact with the SIs. They read like an odyssey into psi-land or the adventures of a new Sinbad in SI-land.

And in those diaries is the answer to the most baffling question in UFOdom—*why are the UFOs here on earth!* Their whole plan, their mind-numbing para-science activities, and their macabre method of "training" Ted Owens for an ultimate "grand mission" have now been made clear to Ted. And he wants the world to know about it.

But before we can give you this earthshaking (we mean that literally) revelation, we must first examine more of Ted's life and career as the SI's representative.

First, can it possibly be true (as the previous articles revealed) that Ted not only *predicts* the news but *makes* it happen with the incredible PK (or psychokinetic) powers he claims to wield?

You can judge for yourself from the following documented event in the summer of 1970, which occurred in and around Norfolk, Va., where Ted lives.

Headline in the *Norfolk Star-Ledger*, June 16, 1970—MAY WAS UNUSUALLY DRY MONTH AND JUNE, THUS FAR, EVEN WORSE. The story pointed out that the June rainfall had been one tenth of normal. Then, it went on to say, "The dry weather is having a serious affect on area crops. . . If it receives no meaningful rain within two weeks, the corn crop will be a disaster."

Now, in a letter to the editor of that newspaper, dated June 16, 1970, Ted Owens said he was going to do something about the danger to the corn crop and listed exactly what he proposed to do (italics added):

1) Make it rain here (in the Norfolk area) substantially *within one week from now;*

2) Keep it raining in the Norfolk-Virginia Beach area *all summer long;*

3) Give the area such a *drenching* as to be almost beyond belief;

4) Mark the storms with my personal "trademark" . . . *heavy lightning attacks;*

5) *Bring up a hurricane* from Florida to this area or near it.

Brash statements? No ordinary man would make them, or hope to fulfill them, against all weather indications and patterns. Though previously he had apparently guided many hurricanes and "produced" many rain and lightning storms around the country, Ted Owens had obviously bitten off more than he could chew. His prophecies put him way out on a limb that was about to be sawed off by a big "miss"—and that could well destroy his

FULFILLMENT OF PREDICTIONS MADE IN SAGA (SEPTEMBER 1970 ISSUE) BY TED OWENS

—March 5, 1970: England and Europe hit by record breaking cold and snow.
—March 8th: French submarine **Euridice** exploded and sank during Mediterranean storm with 60 mile-per-hour winds.
—March 9th: Italian volcano comes alive and forces evacuation of town.
—March 9th: Seismographs record "large earthquake" in New Hebrides Isles in the Pacific.
—March 16th: Earthquakes in both Iraq and Japan; many deaths reported.
—March 17th: Record snowfalls reported in Kansas, Missouri, Kentucky, and Ohio.
—March 23rd: Earthquake rocks Arabian Sea, causing deaths.
—March 30th: Heavy quake (force seven on the Richter scale) flattened town of Gediz, Turkey. Over 1,000 deaths.
—March 31st: Second series of quakes strikes Turkey. Casualties, 5,000.
—March and April: Quakes in Italy, island of Mindanao and Manila.
—April, 1970: Eight more earthquakes around the world, plus three volcano eruptions.
—May, 1970: The tremendous Peru earthquake, as well as four more major volcanic upheavals.
—June, 1970: Fireballs, earth tremors, volcanoes all around world, including Sino-Soviet quake that made 20,000 people homeless.

documented record of 85 percent success in some 225 previous PK feats.

Ted Owens was strangely unworried, however, and kept studying his newspaper each morning, until...

June 21, 1970—TORNADO WINDS RIP THROUGH AREA AND DUMP ½ INCH OF RAIN!

And, it occurred in only *five days* after Ted's promise, not one week.

June 22nd—SPECTACULAR LIGHTNING STORMS OVER SOUTH NORFOLK, PLUS MORE RAIN.

June 23rd—RAIN SAVES THE TRI-COUNTY CORN CROP!

Ted had already fulfilled his main objective, but it didn't stop there and built up into a crescendo of rainstorms. Ted had said "drenched," remember?

June 26th saw a terrific 2½ inches of rain deluge Tidewater, near the Norfolk airport. "This was unusual, even if not phenomenal," said the startled weather bureau. They were to get the phenomenal too.

Almost daily thereafter, the headlines of the local papers became increasingly "stormswept"—RAIN SWAMPS LOCAL TRAFFIC . . . STORM KNOCKS OUT ELECTRICITY . . . LIGHTNING BOLT EXPLODES OIL TANK . . . ROCK 'EM SOCK 'EM THUNDERSTORM...HEAVY RAINS BLAMED FOR FLASH FLOOD...PLANES GROUNDED BY SUBMERGED AIRPORT . . . RAIN WASHES OUT GREAT AIR SHOW (Virginia Beach) . . . RIP-TIDE ALARM SPANS BEACHES.

The harried weather bureau became increasingly confused, with all their "scientific" forecasting shot to hell. On July 14th they said it would be "fair and warmer." But they should have consulted Ted because he was busily hurling PK power to make it rain again—and rain it did, aplenty.

All right, all right! So Ted, perhaps by sheer luck, had called the shots on those cloud bursts, downpours, floods, and lightning storms. But let him bring up that Florida hurricane.

So, July 22nd—FLORIDA THOUSANDS FLEE 'BECKY.' And on July 23rd, as if *guided*, Hurricane Becky swung up the East Coast and dumped fringe rains over the Virginia area. On that same date, the Red Cross was alerted to prepare for floods in various parts of coastal Virginia, as Becky unloaded millions of gallons of rainwater over a region already soaked to the bone.

Had Becky turned north of its own accord? Or had Ted's avowed storm-control powers been at work? Those who had seen Ted's previous weather predictions come true had little doubt as to the answer.

Ted Owens even threw in a new gimmick not mentioned in his original storm predictions. On June 24th, Ted again wrote the newspaper and radio stations (as he always does with all his upcoming PK feats)—"I will employ an unusual effect from another dimension (where the SIs come from) . . . a mental 'grid' apparatus that will cause weird magnetic and electromagnetic effects."

Headline of June 30th—HALO IN SKY PUZZLES EVEN WEATHER BUREAU. This halo was observed by thousands as a peculiar "glow" in the sky at night that was not associated with the moon. It appeared for several nights, and people also reported seeing a huge UFO near or within the glow.

Then strange things began happening, such as TV programs that were suddenly cut off, followed by a sign—THIS IS NOT YOUR SET. IT IS DUE TO ATMOSPHERIC INTERFERENCE. They were slightly wrong. It was due to PK interference by Ted Owens, as he had forewarned.

July 2nd saw another "weird" effect. As one headline put it—RERUN OF ECLIPSE? A singular "thundercloud" that was not a thundercloud had loomed over Norfolk and made it so dark at noon that motorists turned their headlights on and the automatic street lights flashed on. Rain poured down soon after as if (Continued on page 78)

UFO MISSIONARY

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from a gigantic waterfall in the sky, filling the streets with deep puddles and torrents of water.

The bewildered weather forecasters kept wracking their brains for explanations such as "unexpected rain front" or "shift in winds," never knowing, or admitting, that Ted's "EM grid" was doing its stuff in high gear.

Those who had regularly been notified by the Seer of the SIs—namely, all the public news media—were no longer laughing. They chewed up bushels of fingernails, staring at the latest release from Ted—"The SIs want *recognition* for themselves and me, their representative. If you want the storms to stop, give full publicity to my 'predictions' and how they were fulfilled to the letter."

On July 23rd Ted got what he wanted in a column by Lawrence Maddry of the Norfolk *Virginia-Pilot*. It acknowledged Ted's first June 16th letter that outlined what had actually happened weatherwise, in the past five weeks. It also gave Ted's explanation for the "storm grid" the SIs had "constructed" in his mind, allowing him to hurl PK powers into the sky and lure down rain, lightning, and the wrath of nature.

And soon after, weirdly, the weather slowly (you can't turn off PK that easily, says Ted) but steadily returned to normal, and the soaked residents of the Norfolk area were able to dry out.

If we still want to scoffingly call this episode "dumb luck," we have to explain one uncanny thing. Why did those storms occur *only* in a restricted area largely within Virginia? And why did they concentrate heavily on *Norfolk*, the very target Ted originally and specifically named—*in writing!*

How far can the badly wrenched arm of "coincidence" be twisted?

The "multiple miracle" of Norfolk, as Ted calls it, is only the latest of his headline extravaganzas in which he purportedly uses PK power to *create* storms and other events. He is not really a prophet at

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all, looking blindly into the future. He *knows* his "predictions" will come true for he and the SIs *make* them come true. Ted is merely *announcing* them in advance.

Ted claims to have chalked up some 225 PK feats by the middle of 1970, most of them as thoroughly documented as the Norfolk affair, in which nobody can possibly deny that he sent dozens of authoritative people his "storm warnings," blueprinting them in advance of the first rumblings.

If he is just *guessing*, it is all-star guessing that is even *more* incredible than his avowed PK powers.

A look at the past evidence will prove even more convincing. Highlighted in the previous SAGA articles were a series of astounding cases (see box on page 24). Ted also made two new predictions at that time that have come true. First, there would be worldwide storms, floods, earthquakes, and other natural disasters all through 1970. At the time this article was written there had already been an unprecedented series of such catastrophes, culminating in the ghastly earthquake in Peru that took 50,000 lives. (See list on page 25).

Ted's second look ahead revealed that the SIs would put on the "greatest UFO wave" of saucer sightings ever known, all over the U.S. and the world, through the summer of 1970. You probably didn't read about it in your metropolitan newspapers or hear it over the newscasts but here is what John A. Keel, the world's foremost UFO researcher, reports in his publication *ANOMALY*—"A massive nationwide UFO flap seems to have started in late August (1970)." He goes on to state that a spectacular flap occurred in and around Arizona in early August, while sightings in New York state have "skyrocketed." And Illinois was in the midst of a "monster wave" (a rash of monster sightings) all summer. His data comes from newsclips from papers in small towns and rural areas that never made the big-city press. And of course, any sightings in metropolitan areas are simply suppressed.

Why? Because the government and Air Force, by their stubborn policy of ignoring and ridiculing UFOs, have completely mesmerized the world's news media into believing they are not "news" but just monotonously repeated illusions.

However, those living in small towns or rural communities still see UFO reports in their local papers, proving the UFOs have *not* vanished. In fact, judging by newsclips collected by UFOlogists, there is a genuine "wave" on. But it is ruthlessly and effectively smothered by the hypnotic "UFOs-are-myths" chant the world authorities constantly voice.

For lack of room last time, the following past events that were left out will add overwhelmingly to the roster of dramatic PK feats performed by Ted Owens and the SIs:

• Early 1964. Ted put the "whammy" on the New York World's Fair of 1964-65 (for forbidding any UFO exhibit) and said it would go bankrupt. It did, to the tune of $21 million.

Let us make it clear, at this point, that though many of Ted's PK operations seem destructive and "negative," there is a grand purpose behind them that is the *keynote* to the riddle of why the UFOs are here.

• In November, 1964 the Mariner 4 space probe was launched from Cape Kennedy to Mars. On December 13th, Ted wrote NASA that he was putting a "PK Light" on Mariner to follow it all the way and affect its mission in adverse ways.

Mariner reached Mars on July 14, 1965 and swung around the planet as programmed. But what was entirely unprogrammed was Mariner's reappearance on the planet's other side *eight minutes late*. NASA scientists were utterly bewildered and shocked.

After UFOs were reported over both the deep-space Goldstone tracking station in California and the Tidbinbilla facility at Canberra, Australia, all kinds of "conflicting signals" came from Mariner; it failed to shut off maneuvering systems, and it kept power circuits on that drained its batteries. In short, Mariner went "wild" and violated its built-in electronic control systems.

As Ted wrote in his diary—"This is one of the most amazing PK feats I ever did." If he didn't do it, who or what did? NASA scientists never explained the unbelievable anomaly of Mariner lingering eight minutes too long behind Mars—something "impossible" in celestial mechanics.

• Ted was not using only American space vehicles as sitting ducks. On March 1, 1965, Russia's Cosmos 50 satellite astoundingly burst into several hundred fragments in orbit—because Ted had sent up a "PK bomb" a week before.

• On March 12, 1965, Ted notified George Clark of the CIA that he was using some "mighty unusual PK" on the tense situation at Selma, Ala., during the notorious racial conflict there over Negro voting rights. His particular targets were Sheriff Clark and Judge Thomas, both alleged to be anti-Negro.

"What should develop," Ted told the CIA, "is a miraculous *change of heart* on the part of those (persons)."

Three days later on March 15th, the *Washington Star* headlined—DRAMATIC CHANGE OF HEART. The story went on to state that Sheriff Clark of Selma had relented and decided to allow a Negro march, and that Federal Judge Daniel Holcombe Thomas of Mobile had apparently suffered a complete change-of-heart. Judge Thomas rendered a verdict that pleased even Martin Luther King and swept aside all former Alabama regulations, thereby allowing Negroes to register and vote without hindrance.

One must admit that it is uncanny indeed that Ted Owens used that very phrase—"change of heart"—three days before the headlines. That is documentation hard to explain away.

• May 6, 1965. The Russian Zond or Mars probe was destroyed by a PK "bomb" from Ted, predicted in his letter the day before. This was another space surprise that baffled all Soviet scientists. Instrumentation said all systems were "go." But their telemetry failed to tell of Ted's PK bomb arriving and messing everything up.

• August, 1965. Ted had put a PK hex on the Gemini 5 flight, calling for a power failure, and promptly on August 22nd, its fuel cells malfunctioned. NASA authorities debated whether to bring the manned ship down and abort the mission.

But the SIs communicated with Ted and said they would, on their own, return the power as a gesture of "good will" to the President of the United States. And the next day full power magically returned to the Gemini craft, although the fuel cells were *still faulty* according to telemetric data. Ted calls this another "on the button" feat in partnership with the SIs.

• January 18, 1966. Ted warned government officials and the weather bureau that the SIs would produce record-breaking winter storms across America. The storms started almost immediately, and on January 27th the weather bureau proclaimed the "Blizzard of 1966" the worst in 33 years. By January 30th, most major cities in the north reported record-breaking cold waves, plus crippling storms of sleet and snow.

• When the launch of the OAO-1 (Orbiting Astronomical Observatory) was postponed four times in April 1966, NASA's desperate excuses included high-altitude winds, fuel-valve failures, and various vexing "technical" problems.

Ted Owens had a different answer—his PK working to abort this particular project.

The vehicle was finally launched into a 500-mile orbit on April 8th and scientists rubbed their hands in glee. They were soon wringing their hands on April 10th, when all power abruptly shut down, and the OAO-1 went into space history as a dismal dud.

They should have peeked in Ted's diary where he stated that even though his first PK force had not prevented the launch but only delayed it, his second and more powerful PK "shot" would disable the OAO completely, up in space.

Ted's PK power had overcome all scientific power. Scientists were quoted as saying—"They had no idea what went wrong." If all systems were working perfectly, as they claimed, what *did* stop the OAO? We can surmise that Ted was home chuckling.

• March, 1966. All the nation was aroused at the UFO sightings reported by coeds of Michigan State University, as well as many other witnesses. When Dr. J. Allen Hynek announced his ill-famed "marsh gas" explanation—but only at the "urging" of the Air Force—all the faithful in UFOdom were enraged.

Among them was Ted Owens. In a letter dated March 26, 1966, he gave the CIA the bad news. The SIs, in retaliation at this utterly irresponsible and deceitful way of debunking UFOs, were going to "spank" the U.S. Air Force and give them a "lesson they would never forget." It would last through the year.

What form this "lesson" would take soon became clear in a series of disastrous USAF plane crashes. Among the most spectacular was the "collision" of the Air Force's giant experimental SB-70A sweptwing bomber and an F-104 chase plane. Ironically, the pilot who died aboard the F-104 was Joseph Walker,

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famed pilot of the X-15 rocket-plane in which he had soared over 50 miles high—and where he reported and photographed flying saucers (never released by the Air Force). Heads rolled over this ghastly "accident" and the whole Air Force was shaken up.

Before and after this major calamity, Ted Owens and the SIs chalked up dozens of adverse events against the Air Force—trouble launching the Gemini 9 . . . three disastrous fires at Air Force bases, including the tremendous loss of Elgin AFB in Florida, . . . serious injury to another test pilot of the experimental M2F2 craft . . . and an extraordinarily high rate of training jets falling from the sky for unknown reasons.

It was a bad *bad* year for the Air Force, all for hoodwinking the American public.

One extremely significant incident occurred at the very start of this chastisement of the USAF. On March 27th—the day after Ted wrote his "spanking" letter—a huge UFO hovered over Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Dayton, Ohio. This happens to be the Air Force's center for saucer investigations, home of Project Blue Book.

• One of Ted's most remarkable "prognostications" came on October 27, 1968. Friends from Canada were visiting him and asked for some SI demonstration to come. They were in a restaurant and Ted used a napkin to draw a sketch, clearly showing that a circular area in the center of the U.S. was in "danger" from some natural catastrophe. He even drew a skull-and-crossbones within the circle to emphasize the major proportions of this coming debacle.

Three weeks later on November 18th, headlines screamed—QUAKE JOLTS 20 STATES IN MIDWEST AND SOUTH! The epicenter was in southern Illinois, precisely the center of the "circle of danger" Ted had sketched. One newspaper's map of the quake area was in the shape of a jagged circle that matched Ted's exactly.

How many people would dare to make such a *precise* prediction of a coming disaster area and delineate it so firmly, hoping for it to come true by sheer luck? Try it yourself sometime, choosing any area in the U.S. or on earth, then sit back and wait for the headlines to bear you out. You will sit a long time.

It's easy to *deny* that Ted Owens has any supernatural powers bestowed upon him by the SIs. But then we're left holding the bag of *how* to explain his eerie "hits" made so consistently. Either Ted's off his trolley—or we are.

• Equally baffling is the event that began in October, 1968, when Ted wrote the National Hurricane Center at Coral Gables, Fla., and said frankly that for the first time in five years he had not successfully demonstrated his "control" over hurricanes. But to make up for this lapse he would see to it that at least one more storm arose and, he added, "even if it had to come forth *after the hurricane season is over.*" He then said his target date might be as late as *February*.

The hurricane experts must have rolled on the floor with laughter at that one. Didn't Ted know that no hurricane had

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ever come that late? No, probably Ted didn't know. But why should that stop him?

Headline of February 15, 1969—HUGE STORM, TORNADOES RIP FLORIDA. The weather bureau people, quoted by newspapers, tried to pass it off as something other than a full-blown hurricane, calling it merely a "severe winter storm." But when winds roared up to 90 miles per hour, they had to lamely admit that "winds in excess of 74 miles per hour are considered of hurricane force."

Thus, Ted had done the impossible in meteorological terms—produced the *latest hurricane* ever known in the U.S. And if you think that Ted has perhaps secretly studied weather phenomena so thoroughly that he is able to simply forecast unusual storms (without actually creating them), then you'll be balked by his diary and private papers covering his entire life. Not one word about studying meteorology; he just makes his own storms.

• During August, 1968, Ted and his family were invited to Maine for a two-week, all-expenses-paid vacation by a group of Maine businessmen. They were interested in Ted's "hurricane hexes," possibly seeing it as a big "cane-busting" enterprise involving the dollar sign. If Ted could make hurricanes "turn" into the coast at will, he could obviously make them turn *away* if he wished (which Ted had been tirelessly telling the government all along).

But wanting more proof of his PK powers and his alleged contact with the all-powerful SIs, they asked Ted to have at least one UFO appear over the area in those two weeks, spectacular enough to make the local papers.

Before the two weeks were over, *nine* flying saucers were sighted by Ted and many other witnesses, one of which received huge headlines. He had simply signalled an "SOS" to the SIs, asking them to "put up or shut up" in his behalf. Acting for Ted, the SIs certainly did put up—and the businessmen shut up.

But ironically even in the face of such a startling demonstration, the business group, for some unknown reason, gave up their plan to utilize Ted's hurricane-taming powers.

Just how *does* Ted Owens' PK power work? It is a most fascinating and complex picture. Throughout his diary are "technical" notations about using "16 units of white PK," "1,000 red units," and sometimes enormous jumps into "one million black units." Elsewhere he lists the various kinds of PK units and their specific uses.

These are far too abstruse to go into, but it seems that white PK units are for protection, green units for healing, red units for creating storms, and black units for blocking anything he wants to fail. These "units" are the amount *of power* put into any single PK feat.

Then there are the *types* of PK powers themselves—Space PK, Missile PK, Hurricane PK, Healing PK, and so on. Ted, who once did psi-experiments for Dr. J. B. Rhine at Duke University, has evidently carried on his own researches into psychokinesis far beyond the elementary Rhine tests where PK merely controls the roll of dice.

If PK from the human mind can make a pair of dice come up with certain numbers (as Dr. Rhine has proved in countless "runs") why can't it affect other and bigger things? Things such as the tumultuous air-currents that make up hurricanes, or the powered flights of missiles.

Apparently Ted so reasoned, and gradually developed his PK powers to range in many directions, accounting for his amazing repertoire of PK feats, most on a grand scale that would make Dr. Rhine gasp.

Yet parapsychologists like Dr. Rhine have never stated there is any *limit* to PK power, only that they have not yet tapped them. Ted has tapped them, however, and has made a quantitative jump forward in utilizing PK power.

But none of this would be possible, as he himself quickly admits, without the aid of the SIs, who specifically chose Ted Owens as their spokesman and have, Ted believes, "operated" on his brain to charge it with the enormous PK power he exhibits.

Even more complicated than the PK units of power are the "PK boxes" that Ted uses. These seem to be box-like containers that Ted *visualizes* in his mind, that emit not only PK forces but other paranormal miracle-working powers. He lists a bewildering array of such PK boxes: Weather Control Box, Universal Mind Box, Poltergeist Box, Wisdom of the Ages Box, and, skipping far down the line, the Angel Box.

This last is intriguing in context with the "change-of-heart" feat in Selma, Ala., as described earlier. Ted has a significant note in his diary for March 12, 1965: "I started to hit Selma . . . cope, Sheriff Clark, Wallace, etc. . . . with a black PK. But something told me to put in Angels . . . 100 . . . and a small magic cross on each of those people. *Now* I know what Jesus meant by *love your enemies!*" Ted meant that loving your enemies is not just a pious platitude but can work wonders on them that direct opposition cannot achieve.

Ted *works hard* at his PK "spells." In his diary he often mentions being "played out" the next day, or extremely nervous and agitated, and is sometimes forced to stay home from work to recuperate.

The honesty and integrity of Ted's diaries are a potent factor in backing up his claims. For instance, Ted at one time felt gnawing doubts about getting messages from the SIs, and felt crawling fears that he was going mad and conjuring up hallucinations. But the SIs expelled his doubts and fears.

It is quite impressive to look over Ted's list of "PK feats accomplished" and see that many are marked as occurring in "three days," "five days," or "nine days." Some are even overnight, while others take a month or more. But the numerous close-hitting cases compel one to seek a paranormal rather than a "chance" or a "luck" explanation.

One question remains. Is Ted unwittingly using pure *precognition* and only that? That is, does he have the power (miraculous in itself) to peer into the future and see coming events that turn out true 85 per cent of the time? The SIs and his contact with them could then be sheer mental "window dressing" out of his subconscious mind, as it somehow delves with uncanny accuracy into the future. This would mean too that all his so-called powers are imaginary—that he does not control or make hurricanes, and has never spoiled a space shot with a PK shot.

He would, in short, be *foreseeing* those events by his purely prophetic powers, and nothing more, with his subconscious imagination supplying the rest. But, because of his overwhelming list of "hits," that would still make him the greatest seer of all time, far above Jeanne Dixon or any others today, and even dwarfing the feats of the biblical prophets or the Oracle of Delphi.

Explaining a fantastic phenomenon by one even *more* fantastic is hardly a rational way of solving a riddle.

Dr. Rhine would be the first to snort at this explanation, for his precognition experiments with ESP cards have revealed no such enormous prophetic powers in the human mind or psyche. Thus, with the precognitive theory, there is nothing to explain *why* Ted Owens should alone be able to read the future like a book—unless God himself has lent him divine powers.

The other explanation gives us something more rational as a method—that other-dimension beings with their super-science have given Ted PK powers to perform feats he merely announces in advance.

And one other strong point backs up Ted's SI-contact claims. There *are* flying saucers seen all around earth (unless you are a last-ditch skeptic). If the UFOs exist, then the people who fly them exist. Certainly they cannot be ordinary humans but must be far beyond us in intellectual power.

Thus, there is no great *assumption* to make as to the very probable existence of the SIs that Ted claims to talk to. Nor does his contact by ESP—now a well-established phenomenon—in any way stretch the imagination.

The pure-precognition theory is barely *possible* while the SI-contact explanation is more highly *probable*.

On top of that, the SIs have a definite *purpose* on earth, which they revealed to Ted, that you will find shocking but absolutely believable. But it is far too long to be taken up here and will be disclosed in Part II, in the next issue of this magazine.

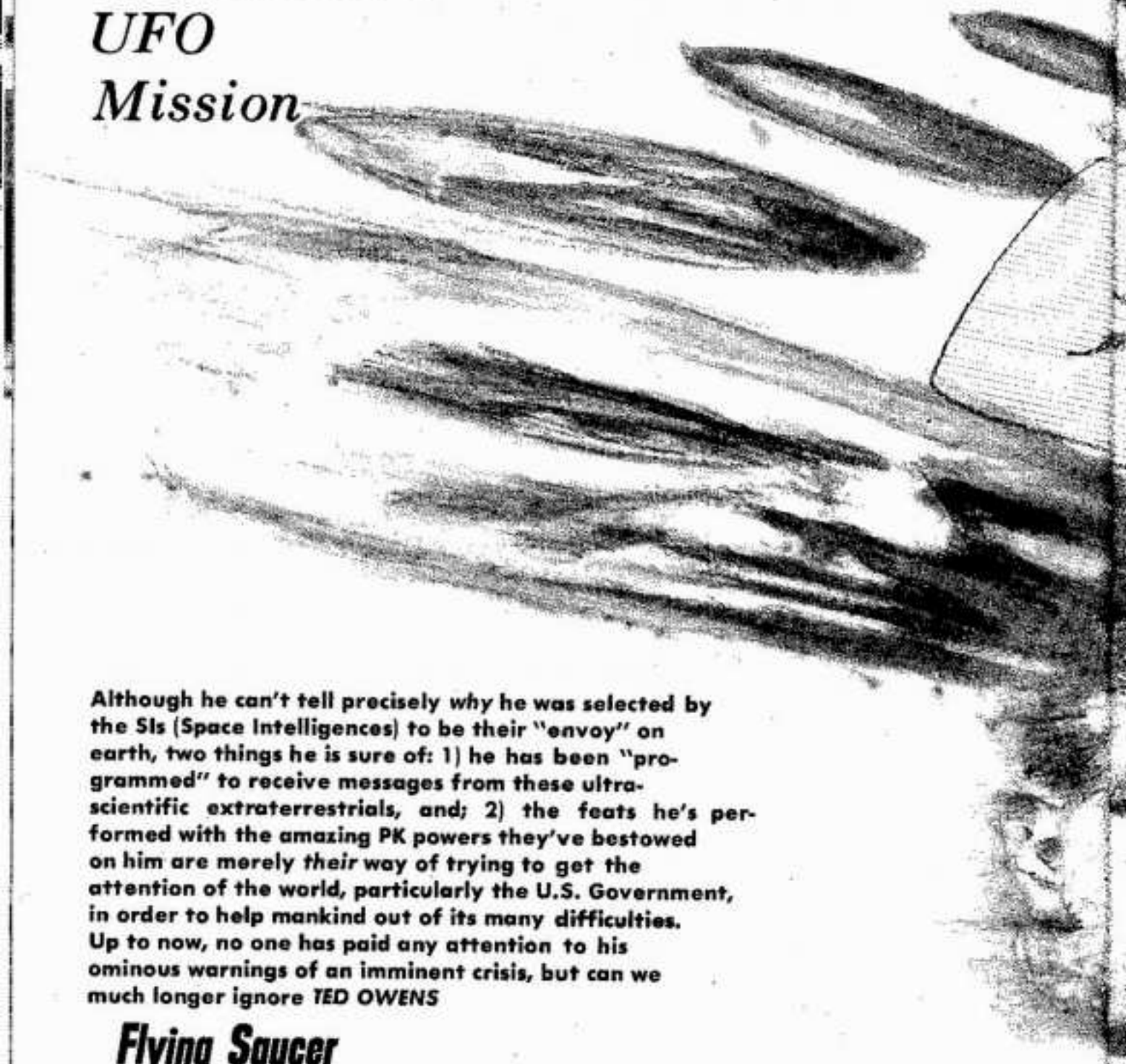
There, you will hear how Ted Owens now knows the SIs picked him as a *child* to be their spokesman and representative. How they have *trained* him for a very specific task of colossal importance. And what the mighty mission (there are no other words for it) is to be.

It involves the fate of everyone on earth—man, woman, and child. It will shake you, probably frighten you, but it will also shine a light of great hope for a better world.

★ THE END

Next Month: Part II—THE GREAT ANSWER TO WHY THE UFOs ARE HERE!

PART II— Ted Owens's UFO Mission



Although he can't tell precisely *why* he was selected by the SIs (Space Intelligences) to be their "envoy" on earth, two things he is sure of: 1) he has been "programmed" to receive messages from these ultra-scientific extraterrestrials, and; 2) the feats he's performed with the amazing PK powers they've bestowed on him are merely *their* way of trying to get the attention of the world, particularly the U.S. Government, in order to help mankind out of its many difficulties. Up to now, no one has paid any attention to his ominous warnings of an imminent crisis, but can we much longer ignore *TED OWENS*

Flying Saucer

PROPHET of DOOM

In Part I of the Ted Owens story (SAGA-March), Otto Binder described the amazing fulfillment of the predictions made by the incredible PK man. Now, in Part II, Binder explains how Ted came into possession of his fantastic powers, and why the Saucer Intelligences chose him to be the agent for their vital mission to Earth.

Somewhere in another eerie dimension, strange beings of pure energy cast their all-seeing eyes upon the tiny planet earth. They see strife and trouble and moral degeneration there. Moreover, they see organic creatures (humans) defiling their beautiful world, spreading pollution senselessly. They pity the disorganized earthlings who are unknowingly heading for worldwide disaster and eventual oblivion.

A voice booms out to the DIs, (Dimension Intelligences), an omniscient voice, one that the DIs, through ages of spiritual development, have often tuned in directly.

The Voice commands—"Go to that doomed planet and help those pitifully blundering souls to save themselves before it is too late. Go!"

Obediently, the DIs utilize their ultra-scientific and supernormal powers to penetrate to the earth-dimension in craft shaped like flying saucers. The DIs are now the SIs, or the Saucer Intelligences, as far as earth is concerned.

Their super-ray monitors scan the teeming millions on earth below. Where can they find a human mind less primitive than the average and capable of receiving ESP communications from them? It is no easy task to match minds from two utterly different dimensions.

No such mind is found, not one that would withstand their powerful and indeed lethal thought-impulses. Ah, but that child—his brain and mind might be *developed* to the point where it would not be blasted and burned out by an interchange of communication. It would take time—an earthly lifetime, in fact—but there is no other alternative. They must begin now, for time is running out for earth. . . .

Harry T. Owens was born in Bedford, Ind., in 1920. The "T" doesn't stand for anything, but an aunt began calling him Ted and the name stuck. From the beginning, Ted was a "loner," uninterested in joining other children in their "silly" games. Only sports interested him, somewhat, in school.

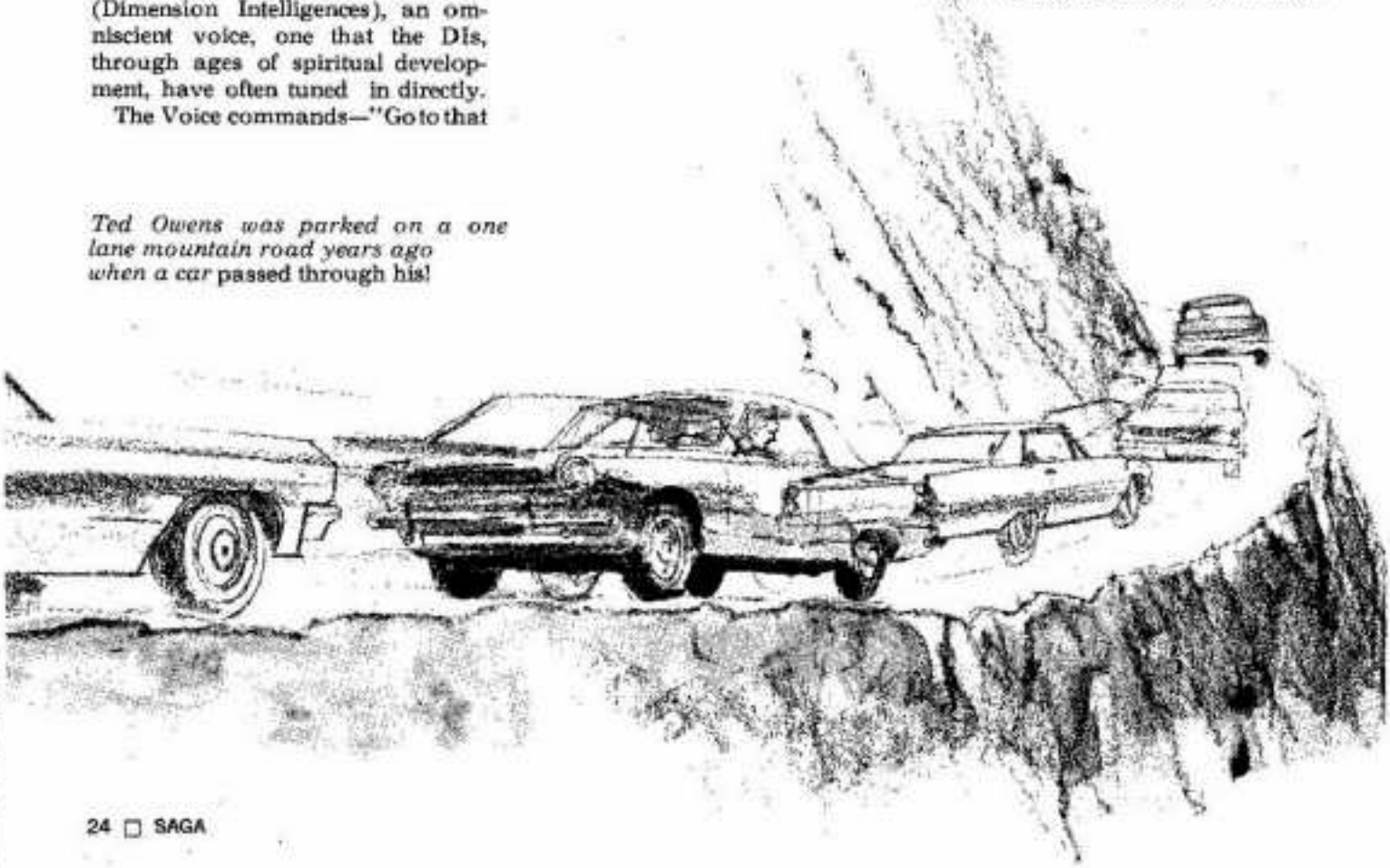
And here the first indications of his strange powers became evident. In basketball, he would make a 20-foot shot with his back to the basket. The ball would swish through the hoop miraculously. When he passed the ball, nobody saw it move, yet the boy he shot it to would suddenly find it in his hands. Needless to say, his friends began to shun him for his mysterious doings.

Ted took up boxing later, excelling in it. However, when he fought a much bigger boy, he was battered savagely in the head and suffered a latent concussion.

As Ted sees it today, *this seemed to have been deliberately planned by the SIs.*

Even before that, at age five, Ted had been playing in the street when a car struck him and knocked him 15 feet, leaving him unconscious for hours. Then, after the boxing incident, he received more "brain-rattl-

Ted Owens was parked on a one lane mountain road years ago when a car passed through his!



ing" blows as if his brain were being "shook up" or "scrambled"—for a purpose.

While playing, another boy rolled a huge log down on Ted that ripped his scalp open. As a teen-ager, Ted was a passenger in a car that ran off the road at 90 miles per hour. The car was totally smashed, and Ted's head was almost split open.

Ted's head and brain received four brutal blows, from which he always miraculously recovered. That is certainly, and oddly, more than most people suffer. Ted has since found out from the SIs, he says, that these "accidents" were necessary in order to allow one of the invisible SI entities to *enter* his brain at the moment of injury and perform a strange healing that *altered* his brain each time, for future SI communications.

This becomes more credible when one remembers that head and brain injuries have played a part in the careers of noted psychics. Peter Hurkos fell off a ladder onto his head, for instance, and thereafter gained his famed psi-powers (a fully documented story). Dr. Franz Polgar was shot in the head in WW I and lived to become a noted "sensitive." There are hints from the SIs that those men, and others, might have been earlier experiments of theirs to reshape a human brain into an SI "receiving station," but without success. Only in the case of Ted, it seems, could the SIs go all the way.

Sheer imagination? Blatant nonsense?

Then read these excerpts from Ted's diary. July 4, 1966—"Woke up this morn with two sore spots on back of head, proportionately spaced. . .two little bumps. Family noticed them immediately, said they were never there before."

July 1, 1968—"Martha (his wife) pointed out this morn. . .two deep scars under my ear, on neck. . . that have never been there before. Did the SIs do something to me overnight?"

Then, in April, 1970, a deep indentation appeared behind Ted's right ear. Martha exclaimed—"Why, Ted, it looks like something has been *inserted* there!"

In October 1968, Ted also had felt a new ridge of bone at the back of his head, below the brain case. Now the other "indentations" and "scars" might conceivably have been ordinary bruises that Ted received unknowingly. But when a ridge of solid bone appears overnight—and stays—we can't explain that away.

Another remarkable change in Ted's physiognomy occurred recently, in July, 1970. Ted woke up with two sets of eyebrows. In the mirrors, he distinctly saw a new growth of reddish hair over his normal brown eyebrows. It could have been another sign of brain "tampering" by the SIs.

The SIs have since told Ted what they are up to in these brain "modifications." It was a form of "psychic surgery" to beef up the right lobe of his brain in order to allow him to perform PK feats and also to receive their high-voltage ESP messages.

These weird alterations within Ted's brain are given strong credence by Dr. Ansel Kowzak (his real name is not given to protect his position), an astrophysicist as well as an expert in paranormal phenomena. Kowzak told Ted that the government had performed secret autopsies on several "contactees," notably the famed George Adamski.

The results were startling. In all the dead contactee brains, a pattern of odd growths were found on the frontal lobe of the cerebrum. They were called "dendrites" and seemingly had something to do with the ESP communications the contactees claimed to have had with the saucer people. (In medical terms, dendrites are bunches of tiny sensory tips which link up brain cells. The more dendrites, the more sensory impressions going through the brain. Presumably, large growths of dendrites were found in the dissected brains of the contactees, which might have given them *extra*-sensory powers. This would give more credence to their stories of receiving ESP messages from saucer people.) This story naturally cannot be verified, if true, as it would obviously be classified by the government to camouflage its secret interest in the "nonexistent" UFOs.

One astrophysicist, who has studied UFO phenomena for many years, became quite excited after a careful examination of Ted's record of accomplished PK feats and called him "one of the world's greatest psychics" and said he "might be the most powerful mind on earth today!"

Ted is sure that something similar to dendrites have been implanted in his brain by the SIs to make him a sensitive ESP receiver.

Up until March, 1965, Ted had believed he was in communication with the "Intelligence behind Nature" who had given him his PK powers to create or guide storms. Then, as related in the previous issues of SAGA (August and September, 1970), Ted suddenly became aware that he was being contacted by the SIs.

At first their ESP communications were vague, but gradually, as the SIs "modified" his brain properly, the messages became more direct. The exact contact method kept changing, too.

For example, in August, 1965, the SIs switched (Continued on page 70)

UFO PROPHET OF DOOM—

(Continued from page 25)

from vague "voices" in Ted's mind to "mental TV." Ted then saw two odd creatures appear called Twitter and Tweeter. They appeared on a "screen" and relayed messages to him from "Control." This involved changing earth language into "color and sound codes" and then into the SIs' own language.

By September, 1965, Ted writes—"The SIs have taught me to write what I want on a (mental) tablet . . . on 'Men-Tel.' What I write then changes to odd symbols that 'crackle and pop' into odd sounds . . . and the SIs read those sounds."

Evidently this was part of a program to improve communications, for only a few days later, Twitter and Tweeter did not appear on the Men-Tel screen and instead a figure with a shadowy head used a long pointer. The figure seemed to ask Ted what he wanted and told him to use mental images, which were then mirrored on the huge screen.

The shadowy figure, Ted learned, was the great "Control" himself, the top commander aboard the SIs' most gigantic spaceship hovering far above earth. Thus Ted had been "graduated" from the roundabout T and T method to direct mental contact with Control.

On June 27, 1968, Ted's diary entry is—"Control will flash 'yes' or 'no' on screen now, instead of flashing a light." This was the first yes-no contact, which Ted is using today, plus a unique method of passing along information.

As Ted explains it, he calls for Control when he wants contact and immediately the Men-Tel image of the shadowy form leaps into his mind's eye. Ted then transmits his questions or requests, and the screen lights up with a "yes" or "no." For example, if Ted wants to perform some PK feat, he first asks permission. If he gets a "yes," Control also sends along a "capsule" of rapid-fire information on how to accomplish the task. In one split second, Ted is given an intricate series of instructions about PK units, "boxes," and other PK manipulations.

So much for mere communications. Now, just what *are* the awesome PK powers the SIs have bestowed on Ted? More than earthly "psychokinesis," for Ted has been allowed to tap a reservoir of powers called the ODE forces. ODE stands for "Other Dimensional Effects."

These ODE powers extend Ted's PK performances into any and all conceivable

areas, via various "boxes" and "bobbles" and other amazing devices he visualizes in his mind. We cannot go into this deeply without getting too complicated, but a partial list of these mental devices will give an inkling of the ODE range —Electromagnetic Field Box, Laser PK-Light Projector, Emmy-Emma Rolling Lightning Box, Sound Force PK, Weight PK, Poltergeist Box, Magnetic Bar PK, Crystallization PK, Floating Wand PK, PK Fist, Earthquake Box, Moonray PK, Rainbow Door, Nature's Mailbox, etc. The list goes into many more eerie avenues and subdivisions.

Ted has been making precise and orderly lists of these PK-ODE powers and how each or several were applied to a particular case. Ted's record is a glimpse into the awesome powers and forces that the SIs wield. Probably only a tiny portion has been relegated to Ted for use on earth.

All these facets of Ted's life and his partnership with the SIs are necessary for a full understanding of *why* the UFOs are here on earth—the big riddle we promised to answer in the previous issue of SAGA.

And there is still more to tell about Ted's personal life, which ties in strongly with the great "mission" that the SIs have revealed to Ted recently. If this sounds "over-dramatic," you will see that, if anything, it falls short of describing the SI's Master Plan.

After examining Ted's life, we find that "paranormal" incidents have always happened to him, everywhere he goes.

For one thing, he seems to make that old legend of the "charmed life" come true. Years ago, while driving out west at night, Ted followed a winding mountain road wide enough for only one car. He stopped and worriedly thought that if another car came from the opposite direction, he would have to back down a long way for it to pass. Suddenly, to his horror, a car's headlights appeared, coming straight for him. Seeming not to see his parked car blocking the way, the other vehicle roared closer. Ted prayed and awaited the deadly crash. But nothing happened!

Ted opened his eyes to see the other car behind him, speeding safely away as if it had *gone right through his car!* There was no other possible explanation.

Another time, while lifting the hood of his automobile to show a mechanic a problem he was having with his engine, Ted carelessly stuck his hand into the engine's whirling fan-blades. The mechanic turned white, expecting Ted's hand to be sliced into bloody shreds. Ted withdrew his hand, unmarked.

But even more dramatic are the cases where mysterious assailants seemed to be after Ted's life. At least six times, cars or trucks deliberately tried to run him down. In some cased they missed as some sixth sense made Ted jump aside, but in two cases Ted swears the vehicles struck him—and passed *through* his body without harm (as in the above case out west).

There are other episodes in Ted's diary where attempts on his life were made in various ways, and he often mentions odd-looking men in dark clothes. This is strongly reminiscent of the many "MIBs" (Men-in-Black) in UFO records, who seem to be mysteriously bent on silencing those

who have made contact with saucer occupants—why, nobody knows.

Ted believes the MIBs are the agents of the OIs (Other Intelligences) who, the SIs have told him, are here on earth for nefarious purposes.

Ted thinks he has found the explanation for his "charmed life" since those things happened. As early as 1965, the SIs told him how to put protective and good-luck "bubbles" around himself and his family, which would account for his narrow escapes from death or bodily harm.

But there's more to the picture. In November, 1968, a medium met Ted and notified him that she could see an invisible Indian "guide" behind him, named White Eagle, who acted as his "guardian angel," apparently allocated to him by the SIs.

Furthermore, Ted has had several messages from the SIs saying his "life is too valuable to lose," and that they are "monitoring" him night and day, using a peculiar ray from above that penetrates solid matter so they can observe him anywhere.

Ted can only surmise (some things are never made crystal clear to him) that many of the psi-phenomena that dog his footsteps are manifestations of the SIs guarding him and aiding him in difficult situations.

Once, during an interview regarding a radio appearance, the questioner was hostile but suddenly turned friendly and arranged a long four-hour show for Ted, cancelling other programs. The SIs later told Ted they had sent down a ray to "change his mind."

As if to also remind and reassure Ted at all times that he is their special "ward," the Owens TV set—no matter where they live—has for years shown crawly things like tarantulas superimposed over the screen. These are *different* TV sets and could not all exhibit the *same* aberration if they needed repairs. His wife and children see them as clearly as Ted does. The crawly figures are somewhat similar to Twitter and Tweeter who had "grasshopper" forms. Ted thinks these "tarantulas" on TV are some form of lower life in the SI's world, whose images they project as a "sign" to Ted that they are always around.

Another significant event in Ted's life includes his acceptance by Mensa in 1968. Mensa is the group for people who have IQs of 148 or above (genius level). Its members include those from the top two percent of the human race: in short, the intellectual elite.

Ted's basic IQ is 149 but it can vary up to 152. And for those among you who perhaps put Ted down as a "madman" for telling his "wild" story about being the SI's representative—a *seemingly* paranoid syndrome—it should be noted that the Mensa organization with its lofty intellects is far too canny to be fooled into accepting a psychotic. Thus Mensa, in effect, has put its stamp on Ted's mental balance, clearing him of being any sort of crackpot with vivid hallucinations, illusions, delusions, or what have you. The Mensa tests are exhaustive and thoroughly preclude any "mad genius" gaining their sanction.

Ted Owens, the PK Man, is of *sound mind.*

This is further borne out by Dr. Ansel Kowzak, the earlier-mentioned astrophysicist who has also studied UFO phenomena for many years. When he heard Ted's story in 1965, he did not laugh or edge away or call the men in the white coats. He became more and more excited, and, after careful examination of Ted's record of accomplished PK feats, he pronounced Ted to be "one of the world's greatest psychics" and said he "might be the most powerful mind on earth today."

Dr. Kowzak, far from doubting any of Ted's testimony, flatly stated (in writing) that his PK deeds were authentic and also that it was proof positive that the SIs did exist around earth in their flying saucers—Condon Report and Project Blue Book to the contrary. Kowzak was dismayed that the government would not recognize Ted or even acknowledge the presence of aliens in our skies.

In only one area did Dr. Kowzak differ with Ted, saying that Ted was "erroneously" using the SI's PK power for "destructive" deeds of a negative nature. What good would it do the world for the SIs and Ted to create hurricanes, floods, earthquakes, and plane crashes?

This is the most difficult thing for Ted to put across to people—that in actuality, the aims of the SIs are to *help* earth, not destroy it. And that their seemingly "brutal" methods have a definite and positive purpose for good.

Even Ted himself rebelled at times against the disasters planned by the SIs (Ted plans very few of them). As we noted in the previous issue, the astronauts of the Apollo 12 and Apollo 13 moon flights were "saved" by Ted himself. The SIs had grimly informed Ted that their crews would die (to jolt the U.S. into realizing once and for all that some greater "power" existed in space). In his diary, Ted records how he "hotly protested" this until the SIs gave in. They then allowed both astronaut crews to return alive.

Then, in his entry for April 26, 1968, Ted wrote—"SIs told me to write letter . . . would being down airplanes over cities . . . but I *chickened out.*"

Ted, in fact, refused to PK any planes out of the skies, but the SIs adamantly carried out the program on their own. Many of the plane crashes that have occurred around the world are listed in Ted's files as SI-caused.

But Ted balked even more in this entry of June 6, 1970—"Just had an earthquake that tore up Peru and killed 50,000. God! I contacted Control and *quit.* But Control argued back . . . if we quit now we've wasted those lives for *nothing.* The demos (demonstrations) have to be completed to impress U.S. government to cooperate."

Therein lies the crux of the whole SI venture with Ted as the earthly focus of their mighty ODE (PK) powers—*they are trying to get the attention of the world, and particularly the U.S. government, in order to help the world out of its many difficulties!*

A question immediately pops into mind—why don't they just land on the White House lawn and introduce themselves to the President? In answer to that old chestnut of UFOlogy, Ted writes—"That is so funny, to me. Because nobody knows what it is like to be close to the SIs." Ted describes an experience years ago, which his former wife and her mother shared.

First Pat (his ex-wife) went into the living-room and ran out screaming about a huge shadowy "thing" in there. Pat's mother scoffed and went in to take a look for herself—and she too ran out hysterical. After calming them down, Ted decided to solve the mystery and entered the other room.

"It is an experience that is indelibly engraved on my brain," Ted wrote in a detailed account. "As I went into the room, every step was against a *powerful force* . . . a force I could *feel* into the bone. At the same time my hair simply and truthfully stood right up on my head . . . goosepimples covered me, and I gasped for air. I felt like electricity was running through me. I wanted to yell, scream. I made it to about the middle of the room and could stand no more exposure to it (the shadowy figure) and ran out as fast as I could."

Ted draws a simple but eloquent truth from this—"That is the sort of thing the President would be exposed to. He'd last about two seconds." Ted was never able to adequately describe the alien presence, for he later found out the SIs are from another dimension entirely, are invisible, and are only known to us as a vague shadow, exuding terrific forces that no human body can withstand. They seem to have no way of "toning down" these deadly forces.

And for this reason, quite logically, Ted is not a typical "contactee"—he has never met the SIs face to face or taken a ride in their saucerlike spaceships.

And the SIs ultra-alien forms would naturally lead to their desire to contact some human being by ESP alone from afar. That person would then become their "spokesman"—and Ted was chosen. Actually, he was pegged for the job as a child, and the above episode might have been an "experiment" by the SIs, with their forces toned down, that didn't work.

Thus it is Ted who would meet the President and transmit SI messages to him. But the government has never accepted Ted's "credentials" (his mighty PK-feats), much less the many messages from the SIs constantly relayed by Ted. All their efforts were laughed at, forcing Ted and the SIs to draw attention through major PK feats, not nice ones like making flowers shower down on a city, but "destructive" feats. What else would really put fear and wonder in people's hearts?

Ted had one slight ray of hope in August, 1970, when he received a letter from a government official (whose name of course is wrapped in security) who said the government was "interested" and that if Ted could furnish documentation of his PK powers, and also perform some striking PK feat for them exclusively, they might "computerize" his powers and come to some "favorable conclusion."

Typical official doubletalk that means "try and prove it!"

When Ted tried to make further arrangements with that mysterious party, nothing came of it—the same old story. Ted has been "pestering" the CIA, FBI, Secret Service, National Security Council, NASA, and many other government agencies for years for a "fair hearing" in

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behalf of the SIs, with no result except a chilling silence (plus routine investigations by the FBI which could only clear him of any "maniac" tendencies or plans).

What is the urgent message from the SIs that earthly authorities must heed? The full and stark message?

Through Ted, the SIs have constantly warned that a "great crisis" faces the world, and that they, the SIs, need a "base of operations" in the U.S. in order to stave off that catastrophe.

And now we are coming close to the great revelation Ted recently perceived – just why the SIs here on earth are operating through Ted Owens. What tremendous "crisis" could possibly require their inconceivable supernormal powers?

To give the answer its proper perspective, we must first examine certain key "insights" that came to Ted through the years.

The answer lies partly in the *Bible*.

Ted scrawled in his diary some years ago—"I was horrified at the death and destruction which ensued (after he had contacted the SIs). I asked them, why such *horrendous deeds!*"

The SIs gave a rather strange answer: that Ted was the first human being they were able to communicate with since *Moses*; and that he would find the answer to his agonized question in the Biblical account of Moses.

As we know, Moses warned the Egyptians that "seven plagues" would strike them if they did not free his people, the Israelites, from bondage. When the Egyptian Pharaoh "hardened his heart," the "predictions" of Moses came true—plagues of locusts and vermin and diseases and storms that ravaged Egypt, until the Israelites were released.

Ted saw the analogy with himself—in order to achieve a *good* thing, Moses had been forced to be the harbinger of *evil* things, but only because of the stubbornness of the ruthless Pharaoh and his priests (the "authorities" of that era).

Ted also saw that he was akin to a *modern Moses*. Substitute "U.S. government" for "Pharaoh" and there it was plain as day.

Significantly enough, when Ted and his small daughter were first visited by a low-flying UFO back in 1965 (SAGA, August and September, 1970) it was a *pillar-shaped* object. Moses led his people through the desert, guided by a "pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night." These are excellent descriptions of today's UFO sightings by day and by night.

However, his role as latter-day Moses did not fully satisfy Ted. Things did not quite fit. He wasn't freeing enslaved people and leading them to a promised land except in a vague symbolic sense. And then, in 1968, came the really blinding insight, when the SIs informed Ted he was partly like Moses but more like *Ezekiel*.

First of all, as some of you may know, Ezekiel's vision in the Bible is an unmistakably clear description of a *flying saucer* coming down, with its "wheels within wheels" (or *disks*) . . . "glowing metal in the midst of fire" . . . "burnished brass" . . . "wings" . . . and many more "technical" terms utterly surprising when read in the scriptures.

Secondly, the voice of the "Lord"—obviously the commander of this imposing UFO—boomed down and told Ezekiel that he must *prophesy* all sorts of *catastrophes* that would be visited on the people of that time, who had fallen into *decadence*.

That should immediately remind you of Ted Owens, for Ted has repeatedly warned that civilization is going *downhill morally*, with the general breakdown in law and order and the spreading of social conflicts. Can anyone deny the steep rise in crime today, the constant threat of war, juvenile drug-taking to "escape reality," corruption of public officials, race riots, poverty in the midst of affluence, and all the other evils of present-day society?

Hardly anyone believes the "world is still a *good* place to live in."

But take Ezekiel's day. The UFO-master (Lord) enumerated all the "sins" of the ancient people—oppression of the poor, usury for illicit wealth, whoredom or promiscuous sex, slayings and savage little wars, worship of the money idol, and most of all, *pollution* of the land.

Who can deny that all these earmarks of a declining culture exist today and are steadily—or rapidly—increasing?

Another analogy between Ted Owens and the prophet Ezekiel is uncanny. . .

Ezekiel was told to "smite with thine hand, and stamp with thy foot" to cause widespread famine, pestilence, and upheaval—how else but through some mighty "PK power"? Similarly, Ted Owens has been constantly ordered by the SIs to whip up hurricanes, lightning, violent storms.

But why do you think Ted Owens, who often balked at the SI's "holocausts," did not simply bow out and decline their offer to be their "representative?" Ezekiel was plainly warned by the Lord that if he did *not* give his prophetic warnings and carry out his feats, the blood of the dead would be on *his* (Ezekiel's) hands. In several diary entries, Ted reiterates that the SIs gave him no other choice—"Carry out our plans or you will suffer." The SIs are not playing patty-cake.

But now we can reveal the *full scope* of the SIs "grand mission" on earth (akin to the Biblical "angels" and "messengers" of the Higher Power who runs the entire cosmos)—and with it, Ted's ultimate mission.

The SIs made it all clear in the following "message to earth" via Ted Owens (which was ignored by the national press and printed only in a limited-circulation UFOlogy pamphlet)—"Through us you have the opportunity to discover the secrets of space, of faraway places, of advanced technology. But better still you have the opportunity of *surviving*, for as a race YOU ARE UTTERLY DOOMED AS OF NOW. Many civilizations before you (on earth) have so doomed themselves."

There you have the stark truth, that civilization is *doomed* unless mankind changes for the better with the aid of the SIs.

Sheer nonsense? The twisted thinking of a "messianic" mind that has gone mad? Someone else, oddly enough, seems to think Ted's mission is somewhat like John the Baptist's.

Dr. Morris K. Jessup, before he died in 1959, was an eminent scientist who also researched UFOs thoroughly. He wrote five penetrating books on UFOs, including *UFO and the Bible*.

Jessup in that book analyzes portions of the Bible, particularly the Gospel according to St. Mark, Chapter 13, and comes to the conclusion that Christ's prophecies of destruction to the world—when it had become too "evil" to exist—could very likely come true in *our time*.

"The imminence of catastrophe," wrote Jessup in 1950, "may be measurable on a comparable (future) scale or on a shorter one. 'Even at the doors' (Christ's warning after all his prophecies of intervening events had taken place) may mean tomorrow, or this afternoon. It may mean next month or next year—perhaps 10 years from now; but it almost certainly does *not* mean 100 years from now, and perhaps not even 50."

After further analysis of the "time scale," Jessup comes to a shocking conclusion—"If that is correct (his analysis), and if we have a margin of about a generation in which to anticipate destruction, then we can roughly say that something (of world destruction) should be expected within the 30-year period starting sometime in the postwar decade (after WW II)."

He comes to the grim point—*"Should we say, then, between 1950 and 1980?"*

Now Ted Owens has consistently been warning the U.S. government (and the world through them, presumably) that a great crisis is *imminent*. Ted has never been given any exact time by the SIs, but he has the urgent feeling it will be soon, within a few years at the most. His warnings from the SIs have more and more included words like—"Tell your people the time is running dangerously short."

Is there a "deadline for doom?" And will it be before 1980 as Dr. Jessup calculated?

At first, Ted thought the SIs warnings might mean to beware nuclear war engulfing the world. But very recently, a new illumination came to Ted from the SIs, and now he knows it will be NATURE'S WAR ON MAN that will wipe out humanity. And "Nature's War" does not necessarily mean the SIs will destroy mankind with storms, but that *man himself will bring about his own end*.

In Ezekiel, key words appear over and over—pollution, filthiness, fouling, defilement. The Israelites were polluting their *environment* and their *minds*.

Are we not doing the same today, asks Ted? Pollution of the air, of water, of the soil; industrial carbon dioxide pouring out in such great volume that it threatens to upset the world's weather balance; mountains of trash and junk piling sky high; litter and debris tossed carelessly to the wind.

But even worse is the *pollution of the mind* by ever-spreading materialistic, greedy, dog-eat-dog, anti-Christian, soulless doctrines. People want a "piece" of money-making things but never "peace" of soul.

How long can three and one half billion people keep it up, without forever poisoning their dwelling place? And their minds? When animals foul their nest, they must leave and go elsewhere.

If earth is fouled, *where do we go?*

Hence, Ted Owens, the Ezekiel of the SIs, is *not* saying the SIs will destroy us. We are doing that job ourselves, in blind stupidity. It will cause a "backlash" by Nature and its *natural forces*, and the big guns may start soon in the war on man. It's a war man can never win.

And has that war already begun?

The signs? The corn blight that wiped out much of the crop this year . . . oil pollution of tidewaters . . . mice and rat rampages in Europe . . . the starfish destruction of coral reefs in the South Pacific . . . the violin spider and fire ant in the southern U.S. . . . smogs in many big cities causing deaths . . . tests proving radioactive (nuclear) wastes have poisoned portions of the oceans.

All of these and many more may build up to a crescendo of adverse "natural" bombshells all over earth, in time—in a *short* time. As Ted puts it, "Nature has started to turn its hand against Man. Nature has had it with Mankind and only wants to rid the earth of him."

And who would replace man on earth? Ted has an ominous answer out of the documented files of UFOlogy. The Mothman, the Michigan Monster, the "little men" humanoids, and the various other non-human creatures seen emerging from flying saucers—they may be SI experiments to find a being able to *replace* man on earth. They are "monsters" only in our egocentric eyes. In the eyes of the SIs, human beings may be the worst "monsters" known.

Yet the world can be saved!

That's what SI messages through Ted Owens indicate. Suppose the miracle happened. Suppose the U.S. government "unhardened its heart" and backed up Ted. All he asks for is sanction and the means to meet the SIs in person, at some isolated spot where others can't be harmed. Ted himself will somehow be protected from the SI-forces radiated by their pure-energy bodies. Ted would then return with absolute proof of their existence, plus a world plan for reversing the self-inflicted doom syndrome to which all of humanity is heedlessly contributing.

These plans would include, Ted says, a way to totally disarm the world and outlaw war . . . to end poverty and injustice . . . to wipe out disease and prolong life . . . to bring new joy and understanding to human spirits.

A large order? All wishful thinking? Then read the book of Ezekiel in the later chapters, and see what the "Lord" promised his people if they repented. If there is any truth in the Bible at all, those are the kind of magnificent "world reforms" that the SIs perform as "angels."

Ted's personal plans—*if* the world follows the SI program—are equally altruistic. He yearns to found the *Church of Sota*, a long-time dream of his. "Sota" means Secrets of the Ages. And in that, Ted includes *healing* secrets, both for the body and mind. Ted has fully outlined his grand establishment, which will include the Sota Library of Great Books, the Sota Hospital, the Sota Research Foundation (into "faith healings"), the Sota Haven for the Poor, and many other programs that will strive to uplift humanity.

Even with his Church of Sota unborn, Ted for years has still sent out his PK disks to anyone requesting them—*free*. Each one is "charged and coded" with PK power to aid the particular person receiving it. And it is on record (SAGA, August and September, 1970) that Ted has received thousands of letters from grateful people, stating that "miracle cures" occurred when they wore his disk, or sudden "good luck" came to the despairing.

Ted bears all the cost and effort of making the disks, charging them, mailing them, and writing long sympathetic letters to each claimant. There is a plain and simple word for it—humanitarianism.

Perhaps you believe nothing of what has been written above. You, the reader, have the right to call it all sheer poppycock; the ravings of a demented man with illusions of grandeur, compounded by a messiah complex. But Dr. Jessup had this to say—"Seers and prophets, such as are quoted and written about in the Bible, *would be considered crackpots today and reckoned insane.*"

It's all well and good if you want to call Ted Owens, the SIs' Soothsayer, an insane crackpot.

But suppose . . . *just suppose* . . . that Ted Owens is RIGHT?

★ THE END

Ted Owens, the PyschoKinesis man who has performed over 200 recorded miracles to date (such as controlling hurricanes, earthquakes, and lightning storms, mentally guiding airplanes and ships, summoning rainstorms to drought areas, and helping and healing human beings who were beyond the reach of modern medicine), now shares his secret of the ages—

How You Can Communicate with UFO SPACE INTELLIGENCES

By Ted Owens

First, let's get one thing straight. I'm not going to waste your time. This is a "how to do it" article, and if you're interested in doing the following by using your mind, then this is for you:

- Hypnotize yourself at will (with a double safety).
- Summon storms to rain on drought areas.
- Direct lightning at certain targets.
- Make and guide hurricanes.
- Control airplanes in the sky.
- Control ships on the sea (and submarines, too).
- Manipulate and control *groups of humans.*
- Help and heal human beings who are beyond the reach of modern medicine.
- Control the minds of humans, near or far, either singly or collectively.
- Create earthquakes and floods whenever you wish, wherever you wish.

There is much, much more that you will be able to do, once you learn how to apply the instructions in this article, but the above is only a small sample of what you can bring about *with your mind!*

At this point you should be extremely skeptical of the above statement. In fact, you shouldn't believe a word of it. Because to do the things mentioned above would not be humanly possible. Or . . . would it? Now let's see . . . Moses did things like that, didn't he? And

Ezekiel? Way back in Biblical days? But more important to you is who is Ted Owens and what does he do? What are his credentials for making such seemingly wild claims? If that's what you're thinking, then you're thinking correctly, and we're getting somewhere already.

I'm Ted Owens, the "PK Man" who uses psychokinetic powers and special effects to produce miracles; Otto Binder wrote about me in SAGA in August and September of 1970 and again in March and April of 1971.

I've already *done* the seemingly impossible things listed above, and have sworn, notarized affidavits saying so from responsible people. As a matter of fact, I've performed over 200 recorded "miracles" to date, using mind over matter power. Just recently, in a span of three weeks, with scientists watching "over my shoulder," so to speak, I brought a tremendous rainstorm to the Norfolk area —which had been stricken by months of ruinous drought—directed lightning attacks on the Norfolk area; produced a hurricane and brought it so close to Norfolk that the rain fell unceasingly for four days; and just to put the "icing on the cake," I had a UFO ("mysterious halo in the sky" as the TV stations called it) appear over Norfolk so that all could see it . . . simply as a "signature" to the other phenomena I had produced. But *before* all this happened I had notified scientists, government agencies, and local newspapers by letter that it *would* happen, so that when it did occur it could not conceivably be called "just a coincidence." I have sworn affidavits to this event.

All the above are only a few of the over 200 miracles I've performed.

All right . . . so I have credentials strong enough to impress an army of skeptics. What's the next step as far as you are concerned? Well, before we get down to fundamentals on how *you* can proceed to perform miracles, we first need some general background information so you'll have a better idea of how this all came about.

I was born in Bedford, Ind., 50 years ago. Forty of those years were spent learning and perfecting the powers *you will be able to use after you read this article!* But that should not be so surprising—Edison conducted 50,000 experiments over many years before he perfected his first workable light bulb. Once he had it and made it public knowledge, anybody could build a light bulb in short order.

Actually, I am only part human. My brain was modified by UFO intelligences (who we'll call SIs, for "space intelligences") so it would become a two-way sending and receiving set for the SIs. Once

you follow my instructions, the same thing can happen to you, and then you will also be able to not only communicate with these UFO creatures, but perform miracles as well.

There are a few books you should read. *Secrets of the Ages*, by Robert Collier, is one. *The Sky People*, by Brinsley le Poer Trench, is another. *Flying Saucers Are Watching Us*, by Otto Binder is yet another. These are must reading in order for you to obtain a proper background for what I'm teaching. The books are easy to read and easy to understand, yet all three are key books.

Once you've received the proper background and mastered the instructions in this article, then *you* will perhaps be able to "move the world."

The obvious question arises—why place this priceless information before the general public? Isn't it dangerous? Suppose someone with evil intent got hold of it and used it against the U.S. or the world? That's a fair enough question. Now I'll answer it.

There are certain people among us now who are "sleepers"—that is, people who have the potential to become great—to enrich humanity—given the proper training and instruction. It's no secret that the U.S. is now in deep trouble. The SIs are going to try to help us out of the mess we are in by finding and activating these "sleepers," just as they found and activated me. As soon as my instructions are

The goal of the Space Intelligences (who come from another dimension and whose powers and intellects are unimaginably superior to ours) is to help mankind. If after scanning your past, present, and *future*, they decide you have the capacity for it, they may bestow *superhuman* powers on you. But if they feel you will use them selfishly—to obtain money, or hurt, rob, kill, or hate your fellow man—they will ignore you, for *the SIs are only interested in finding and developing those humans who will use their new powers to advance the human race creatively and constructively!*

mastered and put into operation the SIs will be alerted. At that time they'll scan your mind, telepathically, just like you are reading this article. All that you have been and done will be "seen" by them. Also everything you *can do* in the future will be observed, because they can "see ahead" in time. They will decide then whether or not to contact you, modify your brain, give you superhuman powers, as they did with me, and use you to *benefit* and *lead* mankind. Should you be interested in hurting, hindering, robbing, killing, hating your fellow man, or acquiring money and riches, they will ignore you.

THE SIs ARE INTERESTED ONLY IN FINDING AND DEVELOPING THOSE HUMANS WHO WILL USE THEIR NEW POWERS TO ADVANCE MANKIND CREATIVELY AND CONSTRUCTIVELY.

So I assure you, there is absolutely no danger whatsoever of "bad people" using these priceless secrets to harm either the human race or the U.S.

Now, you would think that the SIs would find and develop only the brilliant minds among us, wouldn't you? For instance, I happen to belong to "Mensa," an international organization of some 15,000 members whose IQs are exceptionally high. In order to be accepted by this organization you have to first pass exhaustive, rugged IQ tests—the minimum IQ necessary is 148. Yet the SIs may choose a farmer, a soldier, a secretary, a truck driver—that is, anyone who might follow the instructions in this article—and build up their minds so they will have superhuman brains that would put a member of Mensa to shame! That person could very well be *you!*

All right. Enough background. Let's get down to business now. You want the instruction; the system. Now bear in mind that it is unorthodox. But never mind that. While you are learning it, putting it into practice, *do not discuss what you are doing with anybody*, except your "helper"—one person, who will assist you, as I'll soon describe.

First thing in the System—get the book, *Roth's Memory Courses*, by D. Roth. This book teaches you how to memorize lists of words by associating unusual thoughts. It is only necessary that you master the first 20 words. For instance, No. 1 is "hat" . . . and what you want to memorize, like an airplane, goes with a hat, as No. 1. To memorize it, you simply see a giant 747 plane taxiing around the rim of a tophat. Silly, yes? It's supposed to be. Helps you to remember. This is the technique of "mental imagery," and mental imagery is one of the two keys to becoming a superhuman. Get Roth's book, practice the first 20 words to be memorized therein . . . hat, hen, ham, hare, hill, shoe, cow, hive, ape, woods, tide, tin, team, tire, hotel, dish, dog, dove, tub, and nose. Practice getting up in front of groups (this will make you a big hit at parties) and letting members of the group call out objects, one at a time, which another member writes down on a pad, starting with No. 1. When you've gotten to 20 stop them, *and then you can call back the entire list in any order, backwards or forwards!*

Now why, you ask, is this parlor trick necessary in order to become superhuman?

When you finally communicate with the SIs, and when you perform your miracles, assuming you get to that point, *it will all be done through mental imagery*. Therefore, while you are performing your "parlor trick" of giving memory demonstrations, you are actually *building a muscle* in your mind for mental imagery! Each time you do the memory exercises, it will easier and easier for you to see pictures in your mind, and to *control* these mental pictures.

Let me give you an idea of how important this mental imagery is to become superhuman. While in Maine several years ago I told a prominent real estate man, Mr. Ed Ames, I would communicate with the UFO (Continued on page 66)

UFO INTELLIGENCES

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intelligences, ask them to bring a UFO into plain sight over the Brewer-Bangor area within a few days' time, and it would be reported in the newspapers! He said all right, he'd like to see if that could happen. So I used mental imagery to contact the SIs, then used mental imagery to *show* the SIs what I wanted as a demonstration. A few days later a flying saucer was sighted over the Brewer-Bangor area, knocked out automobile power, and then vanished. And the story appeared on the front page of the local newspapers. (I have Mr. Ames's sworn affidavit on this event.) Now, without mental imagery I could not have performed this "miracle."

Or take the case of Brenda Sue Pennington, a girl in a hospital just outside Washington, D.C., who had a crushed skull and was dying. Her parents asked me to try to save her. I used mental imagery to contact the SIs and "tell" them what I was attempting, then stood inside the girl's hospital room and used mental imagery to place other-dimensional symbols onto the girl so that they would grow and help her. One, for instance, was a rainbow effect on top of her head, which would then spread and grow larger with the passing of each day, until it eventually filled her entire hospital room! That was the turning point for the girl, who'd been given up for dead by the doctors; today she is living in West Virginia. The point, is, without mental imagery the whole thing would have been impossible. (That case also is documented.)

I first stumbled upon, and learned, the Roth memory system when I was 18 years old. Of course, I hadn't really "stumbled" onto it; the SIs had led me telepathically to it, just as they would lead me, a "sleeper," to all the other necessary materials for communicating and working with and for them.

So you can see how vitally important it is for you to learn and develop this mental imagery technique! It isn't hard; it's lots of fun; it's entertaining to your friends; and best of all it will make your brain more powerful!

(By the way, if any of you have questions about any of this, or difficulty in following the directions for this System, just write to me care of SAGA magazine, 333 Johnson Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11206, and I'll help you personally, as much as my time allows, by answering your letters. It could take a while for me to answer, so please be patient.)

The next step in learning this System, is the most important! A famous scientist, who wants to remain anonymous to protect his reputation, thoroughly investigated me and my work and stated unequivocally that it had to be my mastery of *self-hypnosis* that was the key to the SIs being able to give me superhuman power! And that is *your* next step—to hypnotize *yourself*. I'll make it simple for you, too. Some people take years to learn autohypnosis, but you'll be able to do it in days.

Actually, self-hypnosis is the key that unlocks a secret door in your mind that leads to a storehouse of tremendous

unused power! Let me give you a few examples of what can be done with self-hypnosis. Some years ago in Texas, I bought a car from a salesman named Charlie Turner. Charlie was English, and his accent interested me. We chatted as I filled out the necessary papers, and he said it had been the first car he'd sold in several months, that he was broke. I "scanned" his mind and telepathically ascertained that here was an unusual man, one with great potential. So I told him that I taught self-hypnosis, and that he should learn it. He said he hadn't the money to pay for the instruction. I said that it wasn't necessary, I'd be glad to train him for nothing. So he made an appointment, and I began training him. Shortly after learning self-hypnosis he quit selling cars, and started an import-export business. Within months he'd become fantastically successful! He had quite a bit of money in the bank and was becoming widely known in his field. He attributed all this success to his learning of autohypnosis and application to his daily life. But that wasn't all. One night Charlie, who lived far out in the suburbs, lifted an outboard motor on top of his stove to repair it, and the stove's pilot light ignited the motor; it blew up, spraying flaming gasoline on Charlie's left hand and arm. Charlie quickly doused the flames and called an ambulance, which didn't get there for almost half an hour (this happened at 3:30 in the morning). Charlie told me that if he hadn't used self-hypnosis on himself to deaden the excruciating pain, he'd have gone out of his mind. But worse was to come. After Charlie reached the hospital he removed the self-hypnosis from his arm (as I had taught him to do) so the doctors could work on him, that's when he was told that they couldn't give him a shot to ease his pain until the doctor arrived to authorize it! Therefore because the pain was unbearable, Charlie put himself under hypnosis again, and sat for 40 minutes until the doctor got there. The doctor told Charlie that he might never be able to use the arm again. It was burned that badly. And then, at that point, Charlie deviated from my instruction and told the doctor he would treat the arm himself *without* the doctor's help! Charlie took a cab home and stayed in bed for a *week*, using autohypnosis not only to deaden the pain in his arm but also to rebuild and restore the skin and muscle! At the end of that week he climbed up on top of his house and installed a new TV aerial, using the left arm the doctor said would be useless! The following week he was up and about driving his car and doing all his normal chores. The week after that he came to see me, told me the story, and showed me his left hand and arm. Only a tiny brown spot remained on the back of his left hand. *The arm was entirely normal!*

I've gone into this case in detail because it demonstrates how self-hypnosis can help, both your life situation as a whole and in countless emergency situations. Of course, pain is a warning signal, and autohypnosis should be used *only* in an emergency until you get to a doctor. I bawled Charlie out for not staying in the hospital and following the doctor's instructions. "Medicine and doctors and

surgery first, Charlie," I yelled at him. "*Then* use auto-hyp."

Control of useless pain is only one of thousands of possible uses for self-hypnosis. One man learned autohypnosis because he had a deathly fear of dentists—hadn't been to one for 12 years. As soon as he mastered the technique, he marched to the nearest dentist and had 12 teeth pulled, all under self-hypnosis!

In order to find out more you should read some *good* books on autohypnosis. There are a number of them, so I'll leave the choice up to you (they are for background and *general* instruction). I'm going to teach you a superior method right here, which is sufficient for your use.

Before teaching you how to hypnotize yourself, let me give you some preliminary instruction.

Pain is a warning signal; you should only use self-hypnosis to deaden pain in an emergency, until you can get to a doctor; then you should remove the autohypnosis, because you *need* the pain as an indicator for the doctor to work with. ALWAYS WORK WITH THE DOCTOR. Self-hypnosis should *not* be used to take the place of medicine, or doctors, or surgery! I can't stress that point enough.

By the way, allow me to quote some people who I taught self-hypnosis (names are unimportant, but they are identified by profession, to show its scope). Business owner: "Since I've used autohypnosis I find that people can't irritate me or insult me anymore. It just seems to bounce off me. I'm much happier. I feel like a new man!" Court reporter: "Since I've learned autohypnosis from you I've been amazed at the good results of it! And I've been deeply happy since using it!" Jeweler: "Money could not buy what your autohypnosis has done for me, Mr. Owens!" Secretary: "Nothing happened the first two weeks but suddenly I've become happier than at any other time in my life. I can't believe it, and I'm scared that it might go away. I'm so happy!" Lawyer: "My work has improved 30 percent because of the autohypnosis you taught me. It's really working!" Court reporter: "This week I have been happier, made more money, and got more work done that at any time in my entire life! I even increased my stenotype speed by 25 words per minute by using my autohypnosis. This autohypnosis is the best thing that ever happened to me!" Nurse: "It's like a miracle! Now I'm sleeping like I used to years ago! For years I have only gotten half a night's sleep, until now." Electronics expert: "I didn't believe in this for a couple of weeks, but now I'm sleeping without pain, and soundly."

These comments from former pupils go on and on but you can see how powerful and effective this method is. Used intelligently (with the cooperation of your doctor, if you so desire), self-hypnosis can improve your life tremendously! But even more important, it can lead you directly to the SIs and to superhuman power.

(Two superior books I suggest you read are: *Autoconditioning* by Dr. Hornell Hart, and *Hypnosis* by Drs. S. J. Van Pelt, Gordon Ambrose and George Newbold.)

Now, the autohypnosis I'm going to teach you is designed to lead you to the SIs. However, here are a few of the things it can do for you when it is used simply for itself:

- It can make you feel happy and cheerful, instead of depressed and blue.
- It can give you the courage to face anything.
- It can refresh you in minutes, if you are tired.
- It can keep you wide awake, if that is necessary (be careful not to extend this over too long a period of time.)
- It can put you soundly to sleep, all night long, or at any time.
- It can relieve pain and discomfort. (Useless pain, that is. Read those books I referred you to concerning this point.)
- It can help you break bad habits, such as procrastination, overeating, smoking drinking, etc.
- It can remove panic, fear, tension, self-consciousness, etc.
- It can help improve your personality and your attitude toward people, and situations.
- It can help you improve your income, by improving you.

But what is the "secret" of self-hypnosis

Just this: in your normal conscious state your thoughts do not register very deeply upon your subconscious mind. In contrast, when you utilize your autohypnotic "trigger" mechanism, *all* your mental power is focused on whatever you are concentrating on, and when you come out of your self-hypnosis your mind is set, just like an alarm clock, to get the maximum results that you have ordered while under autohypnosis. (This is called post-hypnotic suggestion.) You see, in your normal conscious state you use a mere five to 10 percent of your brainpower. But your subconscious mind, controlled by your self-hypnosis, gives you access to approximately 70 to 90 percent of your brainpower! Quite a difference!

O.K. Now I'll teach you *exactly* how to hypnotize yourself, step by step. The first step is to have you hypnotized by *your* "helper"—your husband or wife, or girlfriend or boyfriend. Someone you trust who will take this seriously and not make fun of it, and will above all else, be considerate and cautious. If you have any doubts or reservations, you should *not* attempt it (and that goes for any step along the way). A pendulum will be needed—one can be acquired in novelty or magic shops, or you can simply tie a ring to a six-inch string. Turn off all the lights in the room except one just above and behind your head, as you lie on a couch. Your helper will be seated beside the couch in such a position that he can hold the end of the string of the pendulum and let it dangle in front of your eyes, swinging it back and forth. He can put this page in his lap and read the instructions below, as he slowly swings the pendulum back and forth about six inches in front of and slightly above your eyes, so that you have to look up at it. Then he begins reading out loud *as you keep your eyes focused on the swinging pendulum*, moving it slowly back and forth:

"Now, all you have to do is listen to my suggestions, and imagine the suggestions taking effect. Just watch the pendulum,

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glue your eyes to it as it moves back and forth, and listen closely to my voice. Now your feet and legs are becoming heavy . . . heavy like lead. Your entire body is becoming quiet, heavy, and relaxed. You are breathing more slowly, and more deeply, and feel your eyes getting heavier and heavier . . . more and more relaxed and heavy. Feel your entire body now getting heavier and heavier . . . more and more relaxed . . . feel as if heavy weights were pulling down on your eyelids . . . feel your eyes getting heavier and heavier. Now, at the count of two, let your eyes close, then listen only to my voice. One . . . two. Close your eyes. Now do not try to open your eyes, or come out of your deep concentration until I count back to zero later on.

"Listen only to my voice and let nothing bother or disturb you. You are now going to relax deeply. Each time you breathe your body will become much heavier and your feet, legs, hands, and arms will become heavier and more limp. Listen closely to my voice for it is going to help you, and you will not listen to other sounds, and they will just fade away. Now feel your feet, your legs, your hands, your arms growing heavier and heavier and more and more relaxed. Let your hands become as limp as though they were pieces of cloth, or two empty gloves lying on top of a dresser, completely heavy and limp. Remember, all you have to do is listen to me and imagine what I am suggesting. And the better you concentrate your mind on listening to my suggestions, the better the results you will obtain through the power of your mind. Now be aware of any tense muscle in your body, and simply let it relax, let it go limp. Just let go and keep on letting go. Now your entire body is getting heavy, limp, quiet, and relaxed. Feel your hands getting still heavier and heavier, and more and more relaxed.

"Feel more and more peaceful. Feel a sense of peace and well-being coming over you. Feel at peace with yourself. Now turn your attention to your face and neck and let all tension and nervousness go out of your face and neck. Just relax your face and neck and let those areas become quiet, peaceful, and relaxed. Feel a great peacefulness. Feel at peace with yourself. Now, with your entire body relaxed, quiet, peaceful, limp, and relaxed, I am going to count from one to four, and as I count feel this relaxation and quiet peacefulness sinking in, deeper and deeper. One, more relaxed. Two, deeper and more peaceful. Three, more quiet, more relaxed. Four, still deeper, more quiet, more peaceful. Now you are deeply relaxed, and must not try to come out of your concentration until I count back to zero.

"Now listen carefully . . . from this minute on, whenever you practice your self-hypnosis, it will be five times deeper and five times more powerful for you than ever before! And each day, as you use your self-hypnosis, you will become happier and more relaxed and your nerves will become calmer and calmer, and you will be able to relax more quickly each time you practice it and more easily each time you use it. And each time you practice you will be able to let yourself sink into the concentration more easily, and more quickly.

"Now, listen to me carefully, and ac-

cept such of my suggestions. The following suggestions will be indelibly engraved upon your subconscious mind for the rest of your life, and will serve you powerfully for the rest of your life. Powerfully!

"From now on, whenever you wish to hypnotize yourself, look at the moon of either of your thumbnails, and simultaneously say, or think, the words "deep asleep.' Always remember these two key words, 'deep asleep.' Then feel your eyes get heavy, and let them close. Next picture in your mind a dark light blub and touch your forehead between your eyes and see this light bulb in your mind click on. Now, that much is your 'trigger mechanism,' and the instant you have completed it you have turned off your conscious mind and turned on your giant, subconscious mind . . . although there will be no apparent difference to you, that you're aware of. Next, count to three, slowly. Then you are ready to give yourself your autosuggestion . . . and you must speak to yourself with emotion and feeling . . . also over and over, to make it stronger. For instance, instead of just saying, 'I'll be happy today,' say 'Today and every day I'll be happy, relaxed and calm, and the things that have been worrying me, irritating me, will no longer have the power to upset me: they will just bounce off me like a rubber ball off a wall.' In other words, give yourself a regular pep talk under your own hypnosis . . . then repeat it over and over several times, to make it even stronger. Then you are ready to wake yourself, and for this you *always* follow the same procedure, saying 'I'll waken now at the count of zero, wide awake, refreshed and happy, with my mind and body in perfect balance, and going with God.' Then you count backward . . . four, three, two, one, zero . . . see the light bulb in your head click off when you touch your forehead, say to yourself out loud, 'wide awake now!', open your eyes, and snap your fingers right in front of your eyes . . . just to make sure that your are out of your deep concentration. Do you have these instructions in mind? (He or she nods) "Good. Now I'll touch your forehead and these instructions will be indelibly engraved upon your subconscious mind for the rest of your life, and will serve you powerfully! Powerfully!" (The helper touches the subject on the forehead between the eyes and says "there!")

"Now, before you come out of your deep concentration, a few more instructions. For the next two weeks do not try to analyze what is going on or it might keep it from working. It would be like your going into a dark closet with a bright light to see if there was any dark in there. The secret to obtaining powerful results is to just let yourself go, and follow these instructions. Also, it will take two to four weeks before you have completely mastered this skill, so do not expect any miraculous results before that time. Now, for two minutes there will be quiet." (At this point the helper puts his hand on the listener's forehead, closes eyes, and says a personal prayer . . . asking God to make the listener happy and healthy.)

"Now you will come out of your deep concentration at the count of zero . . . wide awake, happy and refreshed, your body

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and mind in perfect balance, and going with God. Your nerves will be relaxed and quiet. All tension will be gone from your body and mind. Your body will feel refreshed and light. If there have been any worries, fears, or anxieties on your mind, they will be gone when you come out of your concentration. Four, three, two, one, zero! Wide awake!" (The helper snaps his finger right in front of the listener's just-opened eyes.)

All right, now, readers. That is the rather long, but necessary "magic formula" for your helper to teach you the self-hypnosis routine. The entire procedure outlined above should be repeated once more the next evening or at some time during the same week. Then all you have to do to hypnotize yourself at any time during the rest of your life is look at the white, or moon, of either your left or right thumbnail, say or think the words "deep asleep," close your eyes, count to three slowly . . . one, two, three . . . and you are ready to tell yourself the suggestion you want to take effect.

All that remains now to reach the SIs, the UFO intelligences, is: type or print on a card, which you will keep in your handbag or wallet, the following: "I am now sending my mind back through the ages . . . to the times of the ancient Egyptians, Incas, Aztecs . . . to learn the great secrets of those times, and to bring those secrets back to me here, so that I can know them and use them in the world I live in today to help mankind."

Now, you will take that formula to bed with you twice a week after you learn how to hypnotize yourself. Just before going to sleep you'll autohyp, go through the routine, and tell yourself before you open your eyes that "when I open my eyes, what I read to myself will take effect on my life with all the power of Nature." Then simply open your eyes and read that formula off the card. When finished, set the formula aside, turn off your light, and go to sleep.

On a second card, type a second formula, which reads as follows: "I hereby give my mind, my soul, and my body to God, to do with as He sees fit to improve the world, to improve mankind. But I deny and reject the Devil and evil completely and entirely!"

You use this second formula twice a week, but in the morning just after you awaken. Just go through your autohyp routine, open your eyes and read this formula out loud to yourself, close your eyes and count backward and bring yourself "out." And you'll have a happy day.

O.K. . . . let's take a brief look at what you need to do: learn Roth's memory system, at least the first 20 words, but practice until you are an expert with those 20 words. Get your helper and have him teach you autohypnosis as outlined above. All he or she has to do is use the pendulum to make your eyes tired, read the passages from these pages, and presto, you learn how to hypnotize yourself. Once that is done, make out your two formula cards and begin to use each of them twice a week on yourself, under your autohyp. Any questions? If your helper should at any time deviate from my written instructions and give suggestions of his own, then you just come awake and get another helper at some future time. You must have a helper you can trust. I've worked out this formula word by word, precisely, with thousands of people, and it works like a charm, if followed correctly. That is why I stress that your helper must be someone you can trust.

Some of you will read this and say, I haven't time to learn a memory system and all these instructions. Too much trouble. Interesting, though. And you'll close the magazine and watch TV.

Some of you will read this, go to the trouble to get Roth's book, learn the 20 words, become a whiz at entertaining at parties, and let it go at that.

Some of you will go further—you'll learn the memory system and develop a strong mental-imagery technique; then you'll get a helper and learn autohypnosis as outlined above. And you'll feel like a million. You'll get happier, and as time goes by your entire life will change for the better. But the cards and formulas will seem silly to you, and you'll skip that.

A few of you will go the whole route: learn the memory system master the autohypnosis, use it as instructed, and apply the formula system as instructed. Then one of two things will happen: the SIs will be alerted automatically, as if you'd rung their doorbell, so to speak . . . and they will scan your mind to determine if you are the right kind of person to handle the awesome responsibilities of secrets from Infinity . . . from another world, their dimension. If when they scan your mind and find you wanting, or weak, or power hungry, or greedy, or mean and cruel—and they can see it clearly, no matter how you've fooled the people around you—then it will not go any further. The superhuman powers will be denied you.

But somewhere in your midst—perhaps a housewife, an office clerk, a truck driver, a lawyer or ballplayer, perhaps even a college youngster—will be a chosen few "sleepers" who will zealously master what I've written . . . use the formulas . . . have their minds scanned by the SIs . . . and pass the test!

From that point on the SIs will take you in hand and bestow on you superhuman powers. Just as they did with me. And the rest will be history. The world will hear about you and the "miracles" you'll perform.

You are needed badly, right away, by the SIs for training and use, because the world is in a dangerous state today. Mankind could be destroyed on any day of the week. But if some of you can be found by the SIs—and accepted and trained—then perhaps there is still a chance for the world to be made a happy, safe place. Healthy to live in and with no more wars and killing and hate.

I want to express my deepest thanks to SAGA magazine for allowing this unusual message and set of instructions to be printed for the general public. SAGA is probably the only magazine in the world with enough interest in mankind to try this unorthodox approach.

The SIs also wish to thank SAGA.

In closing let me say God bless you, readers, whoever you may be, and if you feel inspired, or feel the urge to follow these instructions, please do it, for God's sake!

★ THE END